The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1892. NO. 10.

General Alger has announced that he will be a Republican candidate for President.

Centre county is for Cleveland. Cleveland first and last, but will support any other Democrat of Jeffersonian principles, and tariff reform.

There is strong evidence that the Pennsylvania and Reading railroad companies are entering into the fiercest competition that they have ever had.

There is some talk that the Pennsylvania Republicans will present the name of General Gregg for President. The General is a native of Centre county.

The Quay uprising in the state is still increasing in force and we hope and expect to see a man with brains represent Pennsylvania in the United States Senate.

Two men who started an incendiary fire in St. Louis were burned to death. They wanted to get an insurance of $2.-500. It is seldom that retribution follows so closely on crime.

The Gettysburg town council has passed an ordinance taxing all non-resident drummers, who sell to private families, from one to three dollars per day. Salesmen for grocery and shirt houses are rated highest.

The *Patriot* claims the administration is entirely too slow in taking action in the late Reading deal. Probably it is, but if the constitution has been violated, as it undoubtedly has, the wrong will be righted.

The question now troubling the Republican party leaders is just who owns the party at present; whether it is the Administration or the Quay followers. Some one is bound to get licked in the fracas to come.

Our restless neighbor, the *Gazette*, is offering a heavy premium to run up its list of subscribers. A copy of the postoffice Guide is offered as a bait. This postoffice Guide costs just one (1) cent a month, at which price any one can get it.

The Republicans in this state are beginning to get hot on the question of re-electing Quay. Quay and anti-Quay sides are looming up in nearly every county, and the Florida fisherman is in real danger of loosing his seat. When Quay spits on his bait he may have those of the Republicans bite who stand indifferent.

Tyrone is making a strike for a new county. Next Philipsburg will ask to be the capital of a new county, and a handsome one it would be too. We heard an old and prominent resident of Bellefonte say the other day, that Centre Hall would have been the most suitable place for Centre county's capital, and he's sound there.

Recent polls of the Democratic legislatures of Missouri, Texas and Arkansas show in every instance a strong lead for Cleveland. The same fact is indicated by a canvass of the Democratic editors of Maryland and Virginia. Of 70 specific expressions of opinion regarding popular sentiment among Democrats in the communities heard from in the two States 56 replied that Cleveland was the choice of the people.

The Philadelphia *Press*, the leading Republican organ of the state, a few days ago printed a cartoon of the Pennsylvania representatives in the United States Senate. The desks stood side by side, both chairs empty and covered with cobwebs. There was only too much truth in the cartoon, we are sorry to say. The *Press* is endeavoring to defeat Quay and we hope, as will all consciencious Democrats and Republicans, that it may succeed.

On last Sunday night, in New York, Father O'Conner, the leader of the Reformed Catholic church addressed a large audience in Christ mission hall on the subject of the Blaine-Nevins marriage. He stated that Secretary Blaine had blundered in attempting to make a scapegoat out of Father Ducey who married the couple, and the entire blame rested with Bishop Corrigan who granted the dispensation for the marriage and authorized Father Ducey to perform the ceremony.

Attorney-General Hensel will test in the Dauphin county Court, as soon as the necessary papers can be prepared, the constitutionality of the leases by which the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company has assumed control the Lehigh Valley and New Jersey Central Railroad.

A bill in equity, including an application for a permanent injunction to restrain operations under the lease, will be the proceedings adopted.

WORK AND WAGES.

From all the manufacturing centers of the North we hear reports of reduction of the wages of workmen, and the full force of what seems likely to be a general movement in that direction will not be made manifest for a month or two. The protected industries, having secured what they wanted in the McKinley law, are now falling back on the principle that as there is an excessive supply of labor in the market, wages must come down. The McKinley law will not keep them up. It was only intended to make certain increased profits for capital. We could fill a column with reports in our exchanges of reductions in wages accomplished in the last few weeks, says the Pittsburg *Post*, or of which notice has been given to go into effect in the near future.

There is a general complaint of dullnes and overproduction in the iron and steel markets, the great crops not having been followed by the expected activity. This is unusual; but the farmers of the West seem to be using their money on lifting mortgages, while at the South the immense crops and low price of cotton have been disastrous. More than ever before our manufacturers feel the need of a foreign outlet for their products, but once they get outside the tariff line they cannot compete. Cheaper raw material would help, but that is against the protection gospel. The only way open to them to keep moving is a reduction of wages or, what amounts to the same thing, a limitation in production.

The labor sensation in Europe is represented as terrible, particularly in Germany and Austria. The unemployed are crying for bread and work. In Vienna the unemployed and needy are numbered by tens of thousands. One account says that in Austria as "an alleged result of the McKinley law 12,000 pearl workers were thrown out of employment and are now classed as unskilled workmen, the Austrian laws preventing their embracing a new trade without serving a new apprenticeship, which is impossible in the case of adults burdened with families." What is said of Austria is true of Germany. In France and England the conditions are better, but in the latter country a strike of 460,000 miners is looked for next week against a reduction of wages.

These conditions in Europe will speedily affect the labor market in the United States. Immigration is the first impluse over there, and transportation to this country is easy and cheap. The tide of arrival is steadily increasing, and when the threatened big strikes are on a month or two hence, there will be an overflowing labor market. When there is only one day's work for two men wages are sure to come down. There is no protective tariff on labor. It is only on the products on labor. There is free trade on the necessaries of life.

The Philadelphia *Press* says the statement made by a hotel manager that 10 per cent. of the drinks that go over the bar are lost because the saloon men do not care to raise a row over the matter may or may not be true. It is probably exaggerated. The saloon business is not exactly a losing one and is not run on the losing principle. If the shrewd barkeeper has learned to note a loss of 10 per cent. through "beats," he has also probably solved the problem of how to make it up some other way. The interesting point of it all is that the saloon keeper of high and low degree is terribly afraid of a fight or dispute in his place since the Brooks law went into effect. This quiet pressure for better order which the high license law forces on those who in the past were ready to abuse their patrons on slight cause, is strong testimony in favor of the measure. In making saloons less the scenes of rowdyism than was the case in the past the Brooks law has brought about a great reform.

Thought He Should Have a Specified Salary.

The newly elected Chief Burgess of Tyrone, David T. Caldwell, refused to take the oath of office unless the council voted him a salary for his services. His explanation being that he lost money and time by attending to his duties. The council did not agree to give him any salary and he sefused to take the oath of office. It is customary in some boroughs to allow the Chief Burgess a salary of from $100 to $500.

Petitions Rolling In.

Hundreds of petitions, containing thousands of signatures were received by Governor Pattison in the matter of the Reading deal. The petitions are similar in form and ask a speedy determination of the proceedings to test the legality of the leases. It is set forth that the consideration will be a benefit to the people of the coal regions.

To Break the Conspiracy.

[Editorial in New York World, March 8th, 1892.]

Attorney-General Hensel has patiently given "hearings" to the attorneys of the coal conspiracy. He has examined the documents that hold the conspirators together in their league to despoil the people, and has satisfied himself that their combination is in flagrant violation of article 17 of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. He now proposes to bring the matter before the court by a bill in equity, praying for an injunction to restrain the whole proceeding.

This is the orderly and proper course. If it is vigorously pressed, as there is no reason to doubt that it will be, it ought to prove effective.

There is no room for question that the combination is illegal. The authorities cited in the sugar trust case and the decision of our New York Court of Appeals in that matter make it perfectly plain that "any combination to raise the price of merchandise" is illegal, and that the doing of any illegal or unauthorized act by a corporation is a just and legal cause of the corporation's franchise.

This combination is not only illegal at common law and by statue; it is in direct violation of a specifie constitutional prohibition. It is, as *The World* has shown, hostile to the public interest and intended to work loss and detriment to the people.

There is law enough to break it up. It only remains to enfore the law with determination.

TO FORM A NEW COUNTY.

A Project to Take Parts of Huntingdon, Blair and Centre, and Form a New District.

The subject of a new county, with Tyrone as the county seat, which has for a long time been agitated, is now to be given a definite shape. An effort will be made by the people of Tyrone and adjacent parts of Huntingdon, Blair and Centre counties to obtain the necessary legislation next winter. The active spirits in the movement say that there is no division of sentiment in regard to it among the citizens of the territory that would constitute the new county. They are unanimously in favor of it.

Many of the people of the three counties from which parts would be taken now have to come to Tyrone to reach their respective county seats. From Philisburg, Osceola, and Houtzdale they come to Tyrone to get to Bellefonte, and from Warriorsmark to get to Huntingdon. These are the arguments used in favor of the project.

The opposition to it will come from those parts of the old counties that will not be included in the new. It is not expected that Huntingdon county will be willing to lose three of the wealthiest and most fertile and populous townships, nor that Blair and Centre will be satisfied to have many of their heaviest taxpayers taken from them.

A Thrilling Experience.

The Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* gives the following item: A brakeman on the Beech Creek railroad, whose name was not learned, had a thrilling experience at Jersey Shore junction Tuesday afternoon. In passing along over a freight train he fell between two cars and alighted on the ground below between the rails. The train had just started up and the man found himself in a perilous position. He reached up, threw one arm over the brake-rod and put his feet on the axel. In this manner he passed the station, shouting at the top of his voice to attract attention. When the man's position was discovered efforts were made to attract the engineer's attention, but he did not look around until another engine tooted the danger signal. When the brakeman crawled out from beneath the cars he danced, shouted and prayed for joy at his escape. He sustained no injury and was soon again at work.

Will Leave the Vicinity.

Mr. David M. Henney, the veteran blacksmith of Potters Mills, will make public sale of personal effects on Tuesday, March 29th, and intends removing to Latrobe, Pa., where he has secured employment. Sorry to have Mr. Henney leave our valley, but hope he will prosper in his new venture.

Triplets Born.

The wife of John T. Mallon, who resides near Sandy Ridge, this county, recently gave birth to triplets. All of them were girls. One died, but the others are doing well.

Curtin and Lincoln.

The Philadelphia *Times* of Sunday contained an able article by Colonel A. K. McClure on the "Old war Governor, and President Lincoln," in their official capacity during the late civil war.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

IMPORTANT TO SOLDIERS.

Pennsylvania Three Month Soldiers Can Expect Pensions.

A special from Washington states that Secretary Bussey has made an important decision in the pension case of Rudolph M. Manleo, of company I, Forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteer Militia. On June 15, 1863, President Lincoln issued his proclamation calling upon executive of the state of Pennsylvania for 50,000 volunteers to serve for the period of six months, unless sooner discharged. In pursuance of this proclamation the governor issued a general order calling for volunteers to repel the threatened invasion of Pennsylvania. In compliance with this order the Forty-seventh regiment was raised and mustered into the state service for ninety days, instead of "six months," as designated in the call.

The record of the war department shows that Manley was mustered in on the 27th of June of 1863, and was mustered out, with his company, on August 13, 1863. During this service evidence on file shows that the soldier suffered a sunstroke at Hagerstown, Md., from which he has never recovered. Upon his application he was, in 1884, granted a pension of $24 a month, but on June 13, 1891, his name was dropped from the pension roll upon the ground that it had ascertained that the regiment to which he belonged was not in the United States vervice, but in the service of the state of Pennsylvania. This is the position taken by the judge advocate general of the army in a decision rendered September 12, 1880. Assistant Secretary Bussey, however, after an elaborate review of the law and evidence in the case, concludes that it comes within the first subdivision of section 4,693 of the revised statutes, which includes among those entitled to the benefits of a pension "any officer of the army, including, volunteers and militia, or any officer in the navy or marine corps, or any enlisted man," etc. The pension bureau contended that Manley's case came within the subdivision of that section of that act. The assistant secretary, however, does not take this view of the case and directs that Manley's name be restored to the pension roll. This decision restores to the pension statutes the 50,000 soldiers who served in the militia of Pennsylvania about the time of Lee's invasion of that state.

The Under Dog Sometimes Does the Fighting.

At a public sale on Saturday, at Tusseyville, two citizens of the south side had a little personal difference and they indulged for a while in what the Indian calls "talk damn," and at last agreed to settle the feud a la Sullivan. One of the combatants we understand, is a man of no small proportions and prided himself of the fact. Preparations were begun for the mill and while the one was divesting himself of his overcoat, the man of no small proportions concluded if he wanted to come out on top, now was his chance and he jumped and grabbed his opponent by the throat, throwing him backwards to the floor. By this time the man in under had cleared his deck for action, and though he was the under dog in the fray, proceeded to give his antagonist a good thumping and he soon yelled enough, which goes to prove that it is not always the under dog that gets licked.

Will have Electric Light.

The borough council of Lewisburg have accepted bids and awarded a contract to light that burg by electricity, to a Washington, D. C., firm. There are to be twenty-five arc street lights and to run all night. Before many days the plant is expected to be in operation.

A Sale Every Day.

Every day this month except Sunday, a public sale will be held in some section of the valley, and some days there will be two, but will be located so far apart as not to interfere with each other.

A Memorial Service.

Rev. Fischer, pastor of the Farmers Mills Lutheran church, will deliver a memorial sermon for the late William Luse and three daughters, on Sunday, March 20th. All are invited to attend the services.

Important.

Such of our subscribers as change their postoffice address this spring, should notify us—give us the name of the office they change from as well as the office to which the change is to be made.

Will Vote for Cleveland.

The five delegates to the Democratic state convention from this county will vote for Cleveland. Their names are John Noll, Charles R. Kurtz, P. J. McDonald, William Peeler and Judge Reilley.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 7, 1892.

Mr Harrison is engaged in engineering another gigantic war scare, with the same old object in view, but as Secretary Blaine is having a fight with the grip, the little man in the White House is trying to run the machine alone, and there is danger that it may not work as it did in the Chilian business; it certainly will not if similar ultimatum buncomb is used by Mr. Harrison. Details are scarce as to why the country is in the great danger of war with Great Britain that the administration people say it is. All that is known is that lord Salisbury has notified the Department of State that he approved of the arbitration treaty that was signed by Mr. Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote last Monday, but that he declineed to renew the modus vivendi for the coming sealing season in Behring Sea, and suggested in lieu thereof a close season within thirty miles of the Pribylov Islands.

There's no booming of cannon or sounding of the charge in that, so far as ordinary folk can see or hear, but it was enough to bring Mr. Harrison tearing home from his hunting trip and to cause him to call his cabinet hurriedly together for a night meeting which was of itself enough to start the most sensational stories agoing over the newspaper special wires, and the mysterious hints dropped by those close to Mr. Harrison, of impending danger to the American Eagle, did the rest in a manner that was probably highly pleasing to that gentleman; but now that he has his war scare fairly on its feet, what will he do with it?

Do Treasury officials make a practice of withholding payment of contracts and other public expenditures between the middle and last of the month, in order to make a better showing than actually exists, in the monthly statement issued at the close of business on the last day of the month? Evidently Representative Butler, of Iowa, believes there is something in the charge that they do, for he has offered a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for a detailed statement of the requisitions for money for the public service presented to the Treasury between Feb. 15 and 29, and of payments made on the same prior to March 1.

The legalizing of his "counted quorum" by the Supreme Court so puffed up the ex-Czar with impudence and conceit that even the patience of so even-tempered a man as Speaker Crisp was at last completely exhausted and the man from Maine found himself being artistically flayed by the Speaker, to whom he had been trying to dictate. And the general verdict, joined in by many republicans, is that it "served him right."

The anti-Harrison republicans are somewhat at sea as to who to take up for a candidate, and the names that are constantly being put forward in that connection are but feelers of the public pulse. The latest feeler is in favor of J. S. Clarkson, chairman of the republican national committee, the man who was backed by Quay and the entire national committee for a place in Mr. Harrison's cabinet, and yet was most peremptorily turned down. There is little doubt that Mr. Clarkson would take great pleasure in taking the nomination away from Mr. Harrison, if he could; but Mr. Clarkson's mental caliber is hardly large enough to make him a Presidential nominee, even of the republican party.

The House Committe on Appropriations may decide to abolish two entire divisions of the Treasury department, those on Public Moneys and Loans and Currency, because the work done by them is but a duplication of what is done by two divisions of the Treasurer's office. All that is necessary to abolish them is to leave them out of the annual appropriation bill upon which the committee is now at work.

Although the Pension Office investigation has but just begun to get into the interesting stage, it has already been shown pretty conclusively that things are not conducted as they should be. It has been acknowledged by official witnesses that men recommended for dismissal, for cause, have not only been kept in office, but actually promoted; it has been acknowledged that the private secretary of Assistant Secretary Chandler has regularly visited the Pension Office to push the claims represented by a certain attorney, and that an employe who feloniously broke the lock of the desk of one of his superior officers in order to see some papers therein was afterwards promoted. And there is more and worse to come. Mr Enloe has introduced a bill for the protection of witnesses in the employ of the Government, which if it becomes a law, as it should, will add much important testimony which otherwise will not be obtained in this investigation.

Three appropriation bills passed in one week. Where is the man who accussed the majority of the House of being slow?

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst, by death, during the latter part of January, 1892, our worthy and beloved school-mates, Cora A., Katie S., and Della M. Luse, three sisters, aged about seventeen, eight and nineteen years respectively, who were earnest and faithful members of our school, and

Whereas, At a special meeting of the Logan school, Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., it was

Resolved, That whilst bowing in humble submission to the Divine will, we yet would express much sorrow for the loss of these zealous school-mates, in whom, not only our school, but the Sabbath school and the church also have lost active and consistent members, and

Resolved, That, to the widowed mother, who is the only surviving member of the once happy family, we extend our heartfelt sympathy in this her specially sad affliction and bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. R. E. Luse, and that some of the county papers be requested to publish them.

GARDNER GROVE,
EMORY RIPKA,
MOLLIE LONG,
Committee.

A School For Voters.

The Pittsburg *Times*, in order to instruct the people how to vote under the new Baker law, has concluded to open a school to introduce the system. A room will be equipped with a booth constructed upon the plan officially adopted by the state authorities and all the approaches, boxes and accessories contemplated by the new law. An election board will be in attendance daily, to conduct the election and instruct voters in the operation of the system. This is a good idea and 'twould be well if schools were opened in all parts of the state. The new mode of casting a ballot is more complicated than the old system and it would be a source of much time saving if the voter were instructed before hand in the manner in which his vote shall be cast.

A pathetic story comes from Wilkesbarre. John Traynor, whose duty it was to examine the chambers in a mine before the men commenced work failed to return to the surface at the usual time. Searchers explored the mine, but failed to find him. On Saturday night Traynor's young wife also disappeared, and the most diligent search failed to discover her. Yesterday afternoon a party of nine surveyors who were examining some old workings found Mrs. Traynor. She was sitting beside the dead body of her husband crooning a lullaby. She is now a raving maniac. How she found her way into the old workings without a light is a mystery. Her husband had been killed by a fall of coal.

Important to Shippers.

All the railroad companies operating in Eastern Pennsylvania have entered into an agreement which will go into effect April 1st, by which shippers holding cars for loading, or consignees for unloading will be charged one dollar per car per day after forty-eight hours.

Insurance Meeting.

The quarterly meeting of the officers and directors of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company was held on Tuesday at Bartges' hotel. All directors but two were present and business pertaining to the interests of the company was transacted.

Meaner than the Last Reported.

The meanest man has been found in a certain township of Franklin county. It is said he pumped water on his head let his hair freeze and then broke it off rather than pay a barber to cut it.

Taking a Course.

Philip Bradford, son of William Bradford, of the Old Fort, has become a student under station agent Katherman and is taking a full course in lightning slinging and jerking freight.

Did Good Work.

During a revival meeting at Tyrone, which began on New Year's night and closed on Monday night, one hundred and thirty-three persons professed conversion.

Wedding Invitations, etc.

We have received a fine line of type, suitable for printing wedding invitations, etc., and carry in stock finest grades of paper for same. Our work we guarantee as first-class and at low prices.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

CHASING SWORD FISH.

AN EXCITING AND DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

Hunting the Fish on the New England Coast.—Its Strength and Agility — A Terror to Other Fish.

A sword fish, when swimming near the surface, usually allows its dorsal fin and a portion of its tail to project out of water. It is this habit which enables the fishermen to tell when the game is present. The creature moves slowly under ordinary conditions, and the fishing schooner, with a light breeze, finds no difficulty in overtaking it. When alarmed, however, it exhibits enormous strength and agility. Sometimes it is seen to leap entirely out of water. Its long, lithe, muscular body, with fins snugly fitting into grooves, is admirably adapted for the most rapid movement through the water. Prof. Richard Owen, testifying in an English court respecting its power, said:

"The sword fish at full speed strikes with the accumulated force of fifteen hammers swung with both hands. Its velocity is equal to that of a swivel shot and the shock is as dangerous in its effects as that of a heavy artillery projectile."

The sword fish never comes to the surface except in moderate weather, according to Dr. G. Brown Goode. A vessel pursuing them has always a man stationed at the mast head, where, with the keen eye which practice has given him, he can easily descry the tell-tale back fins at a distance of two or three miles. When the prey is sighted the watch gives a shout and the craft is steered in the direction indicated. The skipper takes his place in a sort of "pulpit," so-called, at the end of the bowsprit, armed with a harpoon which has detachable head. He holds the pole which forms the handle of the weapon with both hands, directing the man at the wheel by voice and gesture how to steer. There is no difficulty in approaching the intended victims with a vessel of some size, although, curiously enough, they will not suffer a small boat to come near them.

Although there would be no difficulty in bringing the end of the bowsprit directly over the fish, a skillful harpooner never waits for this. When the prey is from 6 to 10 feet in front of the vessel it is struck. The harpoon is never thrown, the pole being long enough to enable the expert to punch the dart into the back of the animal close to the back fin. When the dart has thus been fastened to the fish the line attached it is allowed to run out, the pole being retained in the hand. As soon as the rope has run as far as the stricken creature will carry it the line is passed into a small boat which is towing at the stern. Two men jump into the boat and pull upon the line until the fish is brought alongside, when it is killed with a whale lance stuck into the gills. Then it is lifted upon the deck of the vessel with tackle.

There are any number of stories representing the ferocity of the sword fish. In several well authenticated cases they are said to have pierced the sides of vessels, projecting their weapons through copper sheathing and several inches of planks. Cases are on record of the finding of such swords broken off in the sides of craft which had been pierced. What the fishes which were thus deprived of their instruments of offense managed to do without them can only be imagined. There does not seem to be any reason for taking it for granted that they could grow others. Attacks by sword fish are included by insurance companies among sea risks.

Such a large and formidable animal as the sword fish can fear but few antagonists. Others of its own kind, horse mackerel and sharks are its only peers. Doubtless the last are its worst foes. In 1864 there was exhibited to the Boston Society of Natural History the jaws of a shark in whose stomach nearly the whole of a large sword fish was found. It was a tiger shark, the most ferocious of its kind, and ten or twelve wounds in its flesh gave some notion of the conflict which must have occurred. In 1878 a small mackerel shark was captured in Gloucester harbor, and in its nostril was found the sword, about two inches long, of a young sword fish. When this was pulled out the blood flowed freely, indicating that the wound was recent. Tremendous combats have often been witnessed between sharks and sword fish.

Sword-fish are a terror to schools of mackerel, blue fish and comparatively small fry. They rise among the prey, striking to right and left with their swords until they have killed a number, which they thereupon proceed to devour. Sometimes they appear actually to throw the fish in the air, cutting them in two as they fall.

Although hunting the sword fish is regarded as a profitable pursuit on the New England coast, employing many vessels, it is not likely to bring about any serious diminution of the game. One reason is because their habits are solitary. It is said that two are never seen swimming close together. Although a number are apt to be found in the same neighborhood, wherever the food they seek is plentiful, they never run in schools. Considerable quantities of sword fish are annually salted in barrels at New England ports. Being regarded a delicacy they are in great demand in certain sections, particularly in the Connecticut valley, where a barrel full may be found in almost every grocery store. The fishermen have a theory to the effect that the sword fish can see nothing directly in front of him, owing to the peculiar way in which his eyes are placed, and it is stated that these animals are sometimes approached and killed by hunters in skillfully manage l skiffs.—[Washington Star.

Wearing Linen.

"So you have given up wearing flannel. Why is this?" asked one lady of another. "I gave it up because I found something so much more comfortable. I am going to turn the order of undergarments topsy-turvy and wear linen in winter for warmth and wool in summer for coolness if I wear wool at all, which is somewhat doubtful. Why, my dear, do you know that I always take cold when I leave off my linen housedresses in the fall and put on wool ones? I had noticed this for several seasons and finally made some experiments, by which I satisfied myself that linen or cotton was warmer than wool, and so I am going to fly in the face of tradition and custom and wear linen, and you will find that my health will improve. I entertain ideas about the healthfulness of garments that can only be washed in warm water.

"Of course we know that a moderate degree of heat not only does not destroy the germs of disease, but is favorable to their growth, and it appears to me that flannels worn from month to month, sometimes from season to season, with only warm baths between wearings, must, in the nature of things, accumulate impurities. Suppose there is an illness or exposure to disease, how could there be more favorable conditions for its continuance than the flannels as at pres-

BIG BILLS FOR FOOTWEAR.

What It Costs to Shoe the Women of New York.

Neat and attractive shoe-wear is, I believe, a characteristic of New York women, and, if the common report is to be believed, they do not use as much leather in proportion to their number as their sisters in the second largest city in the Union.

But the bill that they pay each year for boots and shoes, when the whole thing is summed up, almost staggers one. The female population of New York City has been put down, I believe, at 820,000. Now, allowing two pairs of boots per year for every child, girl and woman, it would give a total of 1,640,000 pair, and averaging the cost, which runs from 25 cents for a cheap pair of baby's boots to the $15 pair worn by the fair lady who habits in brown stone, at $1.50 a pair, we should find that we allow our women in the twelve months just $2,460,000. It would be nearer the mark, perhaps, to say that our female population wear in the year from two and a half to three million dollars' worth of shoes!

It would be interesting to know how much of this huge sum should be charged to the account of the twenty-five thousand fashionable women to be found in the city. One of these dames must have her dainty Romeo slippers for the bath, for which she has paid from five to ten dollars, and often more; her breakfast and room slippers, for which she has paid the same price, tiring of a pair after she has worn them a couple of months; her ball-room and opera slippers for which it is not uncommon for her to pay fifteen dollars a pair; her low-heeled English walking-shoes that she can't get for less than ten dollars, throwing them away after she has worn them three months; her ten-dollar tennis shoes which scarcely ever last through the green-court season; her deft riding-boots, for which she will pay from fifteen to twenty dollars; her low shoes for all seasons and at high prices; and, lastly, her fifteen-dollar buff shoes that make her look so bewitching at the seaside. Her shoe bill will run in the four seasons all the way from one hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars, which would bring the total for the ten thousand, at the lowest estimate, up to $1,500,000, or half the total expense of our female population for shoe-wear.

Then see what a drain those million and a half pair of shoes worn by all our females makes on the skins of the animal kingdom. To supply the upper leather, whether black, bronze, brown, green, blue, yellow or buff, there are required about 80,000 calves, 70,000 kids or young goats, 60,000 goats and 70,000 sheep, not to speak of the many hundreds of crocodiles, ponies and other animals. To supply the sole leather and heels for the same time would require the skins of over 60,000 cows and oxen. It would also require more wood than would build half a dozen cottages; paper enough to supply the largest daily in New York, and cotton and linen lining enough, if put to clothing purposes, to supply a couple of thousand women with chemises, and 20,000 yards of satin.

Lump Jaw.

The results of a special investigation made by Dr. Simon J. J. Harger and Dr. Robert Formad, of the University of Veterinary School, were presented at a meeting of the Philadelphia Society of Veterinary Medicine. The investigation was on the subject of actinomycosis, or lump jaw, common in cattle, and which has been declared to render the meat of the affected animals unfit for food.

The investigators find, first, that the disease is a local one, being rarely found outside of the head and neck; and second, that there is no case on record where the case has been transmitted to man by eating the disease meat. The disease comes from a vegetal fungus, found on many plants, but especially in the husk of barley and the germ probably finds a lodgment in the jaw of the animal through a broken tooth or a slight cut in the gums.

The conclusion at which Drs. Harger and Formad arrived is therefore, that where the lungs, liver and other organs are found not to be affected, it is probably safe to use the meat, the head and neck having been removed from the carcasses; and they see no reason why such not be sold after proper inspection. These conclusions agree substantially with those of Drs. Cruikshanks of London, Norcard of Paris and Ivanoy of Moscow, who are recognized as the chief authorities in Europe, where meat from cattle affected with lump jaw only in the head is invariably sold.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Story of Great Heroism.

I recall to mind a story of an officer in the Emperor's army who were besieging a fortress. Their number was small, and a relieving army was coming up. It was of immense moment that they should know how long the fortress could hold out. If it must capitulate for want of supplies within a week they could stay and win the campaign for the Emperor. A young Japanese nobleman volunteered to go into the fortress and ascertain how long they could hold out. He disguised himself, and in passing learned that they had food and water for only two days more.

As he was going out with this precious information he was detected and the enemy said to him: "We are going to crucify you, but we will let you off on one condition—that you go to the wall and tell your people that we have supplies for a week." He said: "Very well," and went to the wall. His wife and children in the besiegers' camp saw him, his friends were there also, and he held up both his hands and said to them: "There are supplies for but two days. Continue the siege and you will take the place." He died by a hundred spear points, but he had done his duty to his general.—[Sir Edwin Arnold.

A Woman Rancher.

Out on a ranch in the Bruneau Valley, Idaho, lives Miss Kittie V. Wilkins, who is in partnership with her father and two brothers in the business of raising horses and cattle. It is a country where few women would care to live. But Miss Wilkins finds life there very much to her liking, and there is nothing about her to indicate that she is not as much of a woman as any of her sex that live down on some of the fashionable avenues of Chicago. There is nothing masculine about her manner. She is self-possessed and practical. Horses are the embodiment of all that is noble to her, but she seldom gets the worst of a horse trade.

When she is at home she spends her time in mounting spirited horses, and unattended she gallops away over the prairies, stopping wherever she is apt to find a herd of horses that suits her fancy. The herders and dealers all know her, and her judgment on a horse is law and gospel. Then she rides home, dismounts without any assistance, ungirths her charger, and calls her partners about her to tell them what she has done, and they attend to the rest.

When the season comes for shipping she leaves the ranch in charge of the stock. For the most part they are what is known as wild horses. The care of such animals generally gives a man all he can do, but this young woman makes no complaint. She has no trouble with her horses. They seem to understand that they are under the care of a woman, and act accordingly. Arrangements have been made in advance for the shipment of these animals from a certain point on the railroad. She has mapped out before leaving the cities she proposes to visit with her stock. The train pulls out and Miss Wilkins is in the caboose. The railroad men know her, and no one could be treated more considerately than this young lady who is traveling alone. No chaperone for her.

Whether on the ranch, or on the corral, or on the road, or in the centres where she sells, Miss Wilkins is always treated with all consideration. The rounder-up on the broad plazas, where the trails are the only avenues, lift their hats to her when they meet her. The men at the station have for her the most profound respect.—[Chicago Tribune.

Nap for the Brain.

In private conversation one day last week one of Chicago's oldest and most learned physicians gave utterance to the following:

"Why is it that when we see a person gazing fixedly for several moments at a certain point on the floor or in the street we say he or she is thinking about something? Nine times in ten a person thus engaged—or rather disengaged—is not thinking of anything. At such moments, if you only knew it, the mind is napping and there is no thought. Probably one of the oldest fads, and it seems to be nothing more, consists of persons, when at such times they are asked what they're doing, saying, 'Thinking hard!'

"In the large majority of cases, when a person is thinking hard or intently, the eye roams from one object to another, and the hands are moving more or less.

"The busiest, hardest-working brain in the country insists on taking momentary naps several times a day. Just before dropping off into one of these naps the mind commands the eye to fix itself upon some one object and stay, thus insuring the holding of the head and every part of the body quiet. Then the mind catches its little nap. These little mind naps or flashes of rest may never be more than twenty seconds long, and yet they have been discovered to do the mind a wonderful amount of good. They never come to the deranged mind, and it has also been discovered that the supposedly sound mind which does not take them is on the verge of insanity."—Chicago Tribune.

Sitomania.

The most rare as well as the most interesting food abnormality, or intemperance, from a psychological point of view, is that which for want of a better name I shall call sitomania. Some such definition as the following may be applied to it: "A mania occurring periodically, characterized by loss of volition and an overwhelming desire to partake of food to an unlimited extent, followed by remorse, depression, and tendency to suicide." In many respects this form of disease resembles the now well known and defined disease dipsomania. In both there are intervals, often prolonged, during which an entirely normal state prevails; there is no undue desire in the one case for excess of food, in the other case for drink. Then, often suddenly, there ensues a wholly uncontrollable desire in the one case for a food gorge, in the other for a drink excess: in both the essence of the disease is the secretiveness with which the orgy is conducted; there also ensues in both, when the orgy is over, the same feeling of intense depression and remorse, and in some cases a tendency to suicide. The sitomaniac adopts much the same means of gratifying his desires as those adopted by the dipsomaniac. When the attack is impending he, a gentleman of high honor at all other times, will condescend to acts of indescribable meanness and deceit; he will rob his best friends, indulge in petty pilfering, even sell the clothes off his back, and reduce himself to absolute poverty to find means for this morbid indulgence in food.—[The Lancet.

Summer serge will be worn trimmed with rows of narrow gold or silver braid, in which a thread the color of the goods is woven.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE statistician of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Co. R. R. points with pride to the remarkable fact that on the Pennsylvania branch of this railroad not a single passenger has been killed since the road went into operation, twenty years ago. "It is also a matter for congratulation," he says, "that during that time four children have been born on the trains of that division—two of them twins." All four are alive, and one of them is an employee of the company.

AN eminent French statistician makes a clever and graphic presentation of the thrift of the French people. He says that a duplicate of the Eiffel Tower, which weighs between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000 kilogrammes, built of silver, and with two additional stories added, would barely represent the actual savings of the French people deposited in the national savings banks. The kilogramme is 2 pounds 3.26 ounces.

THE new Reading terminal station in Philadelphia is to boast the largest train-house in the world. What is termed the false work of the great arch has already been begun. Its span will be 266 feet, and height from the ground 120 feet. The train-house is to be 553 feet in length. The station proper will be 110 feet in length, making the terminal building 663 feet long. The train-house will be laid out with thirteen tracks at the Market Street end, which will be reduced by switches to nine tracks at the Arch Street end. The roof will be constructed of iron, copper, and wood.

THE turning of the bed of the Feather River at Oroville, Cal., has won for the engineer of that astonishing piece of work an offer from the liquidator of the Panama Canal Company to go to Colon and make an estimate on the cost of turning the Chagres River and converting its bed into a canal channel, with the aid of five locks. The theory seems to be that what French engineering failed in American skill may finish. But Col. Frank McLaughlin, the Feather River manipulator and mountain borer, has said: "No, I thank you; the United States are good enough for me!"

NEW YORK School says that Edward, Dukeof Clarence, would, had he become king, have revived those old English names that have not been associated with English sovereigns for several centuries. As Edward he would have been the seventh of that name. Edward VI having followed Henry VIII, but as Clarence he would have been the first of that name to reign, the Clarences never having reached the throne. Now the line of succession goes to his brother George, and the Georges have been most frequent since the House of Hanover began to reign. Through Victoria, whose father was the Duke of Kent and son of George III, the kinship passes to Charles I, Mary, Queen of Scots, Elizabeth, and back through the Tudors and Plantagenets to William the Conqueror, spanning the period of English and modern history.

THE mining-camp depicted by Bret Harte seems to be a thing of the past. The rush to Cripple Creek, the new gold mines in Colorado, should logically have produced those crude frontier types which Mr. Harte has immortalized, but the Cripple Creek Crusher reports: "Thus far the Crusher is proud of Cripple Creek from a moral standpoint. Through all the mad rush and wild excitement there have been no murders or serious quarrels. The camp has been exceedingly fortunate in securing a class of people that are here for legitimate business, prompted by honest motives. As a rule, every man attends strictly to his own business. We are free from the baneful influences of the tinhorn and the thug. The record seems all the more remarkable from the fact that as yet our town has no municipal government, and the rules of the camp have but lately been adopted, and are not known to a large number of our people. The saloons and gambling-houses are orderly and quiet. No camp in the State can boast of a higher degree of intelligence and manhood than characterize the people of Cripple Creek, and no camp has been pushed into prominence more rapidly or systematically as the result of such intelligence."

PROBABLY no city in the United States is so well known to army officers as St. Louis. As early as 1826 Jefferson Barracks were established there, and up to the civil war St. Louis was a rendezvous for troops ordered to the West. During the war armies were recruited and equipped for the field there. Grant lived in St. Louis for many years before the war, and Sherman for many years after it. Sheridan left St. Louis as a captain of infantry under General Nathaniel Lyon to march on Springfield, mo., in 1861. General John M. Schofield was stationed in St. Louis when the war broke out. Generals Grant, Hancock, and Eugene A. Carr married St. Louis belles. In short, our army officers have many pleasant as well as turbulent memories of St. Louis. But when department headquarters were removed from the city last autumn, St. Louis's glory as a military station began to fade. Jefferson Barracks and the Arsenal at Carondelet have been turned into clothing-depots for the army, and the only garrison left is a single company. A recruiting office is still maintained. The quarters at the barracks are old, and in some cases dismantled. But the reservation on which the barracks stand is one of the most beautiful in the possession of the Government, consisting of 1,200 acres of grass and park.

THE people of Cochise County, Ariz., have suffered terribly from Apache raids. Of the last Legislature the county asked but one thing—that a company of rangers be organized to protect settlers. A bill empowering the Governor to issue a call and equip a company, when, in his opinion, its services were needed, was passed; but, although several murders have been committed by the Apaches since the adjournment of the Legislature, Governor Irwin has done nothing. The citizens have now taken the matter up themselves in grim earnest. Four bloodhounds have been imported from the Texas penitentiary at Huntsville, and it is proposed to track the Indians and exterminate them with the aid of these dogs. The hounds are to be taken into the Chiricahua Mountains in Arizona, where Masse and Kid, the leaders of the band of murderers, have their headquarters. At intervals they sally out, swoop down on unprotected settlers, kill them, seize their stock, and return to the mountain fastnesses. If hard pressed, the Apaches sometimes cross the border into Mexico and make for the wilder Sierra Madres. The bloodhounds selected by the Cochise citizens are dressed with fox-hounds, and their scent is said to be superior to that of the pure bloodhound. Governor Irwin will now be asked to co-operate in the work of extermination by organizing a company of rangers.

LINCOLN'S DEATH BIER.

A Dilapidated Relic in a Secret Crypt at the Capital.

An interesting national relic which the World's Fair will probably want has been preserved in Washington, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, for many years in an unusually curious hiding place. It is the bier or catafalque upon which successively rested as they lay in state in the rotunda of the Capital the remains of the nation's martyred President, Abraham Lincoln; those of Thaddeus Stevens, Pennsylvania's "great commoner;" of Salmon P. Chase, Lincoln's Secretary of the Treasury and afterward Chief Justice; of Senator Charles Sumner and Vice President Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts; of President James A. Garfield and General John A. Logan.

It was made of wood, after an original design by B. B. French, Jr., Commissioner of Public Buildings, and consists of a platform and elevated dais covered with fine black broadcloth and ornamented at the sides with tasteful funeral trimmings. When not in use all these twenty-six years since it was constructed, the bier has been kept in a secret stone crypt or tomb inside the Capitol, away down under ground in the very centre of the building, remote from all scenes of legislative strife and political turmoil. This subterranean crypt was prepared in the first year of this century as a mausoleum to receive a sarcophagus containing the remains of George Washington, under a resolution of Congress passed early in 1800, when it was proposed to build a statue of him in the rotunda of the Capitol and accord his dust a national sepulture underneath. But the crypt was never used for that purpose, because Mrs. Martha Washington in her lifetime objected to the separation of her remains from those of her illustrious consort to be buried with him, and because Washington also, in his will, signified his desire to lie interred permanently at Mount Vernon.

President Lincoln's remains, after lying in state for two days in the East Room of the White House, were transferred to the Capitol, where, resting on this bier, they were exhibited in the rotunda from noon on April 20 until six in the evening of April 21, 1865.

After Lincoln's funeral the bier was stowed away in George Washington's unoccupied tomb. Relic hunters located it, and despite all the precautions taken to preserve it intact they despoiled it of many of its ornaments and trimmings. Three years later an explosion was occasioned in the crypt by the escape of gas from the pipes in the surrounding walls, and the man who undertook to investigate the leak was killed and the bier sadly singed. When Thaddeus Stevens died, however, it was covered anew and drawn out of the crypt into the rotunda above.

The fasces at the four corners, and the silver ornaments and satin festoons are now totally gone, carried off piece by piece in the pockets of predatory tourists, and what is left of the bier as a whole presents a sorry appearance, for the broadcloth covering is almost devoured by moths, and only one strand of satin braid remains stretching around one end and one side. But Architect Clark, who has custody of the treasured relic, now keeps it under strictest lock and key in its narrow cell.

Allow three pairs of laces for each pair of the 1,600,000 shoes, and set the length of each lace at two feet; then tie these together, and you will have a string 3,750 miles long, or just double the length of the first Atlantic cable. Take the cost of the laces alone, putting it at three cents a pair, and you find it is very near fifty thousand dollars. The cost of button-hooks for the same time will not run less than sixty thousand dollars.

Gaiters or "spats," as they are called in the old country, are in the very fever of fashion now, especially the dead black or navy blue. Indeed, from all that I can learn, over half the women that make any pretensions to "style" or fashion wear them; so that we may put down the total number of these worn here in the year at one hundred thousand, costing about two hundred and fifty to three hundred thousand dollars; so that the total for outside foot-wear altogether comes close to $3,400,000; perhaps the full three and a half millions. I need hardly add that but a small proportion of "kid" boots are genuine.—[Once a Week.

A Disastrous Yawn.

One of the most peculiar misadventures on record recently befell William Davis of San Francisco. One morning he awoke after a very sound night's slumber, and was seized with an uncontrollable impulse to yawn and stretch himself. He had stretched his arms out to their full length when suddenly he felt something snap, and discovered that he was unable to restore his left arm to its natural position. He groaned with anguish and friends came to his assistance, bundled him up and took him to the receiving hospital, where it was found that Davis while stretching himself had dislocated his left shoulder. Dr. Somers pulled the joint back into its socket. The doctor says he has frequently heard of jaws being dislocated in excessive yawning, but this is the first case recorded, so far as he knows, of a shoulder being yawned out of joint. He thinks it would have been impossible but for the fact that Davis' shoulder had been dislocated before, some years ago.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

JACOB PRINKEY, a Fayette county farmer, was swindled out of $2,000 by a stranger who boarded a few days with him and represented that he was employed by a railroad company. The stranger told the farmer that he dreamed repeatedly that a quantity of silver was buried near the root of a tree. Upon investigation the silver, to the amount of $4,000, was found which the two men equally divided. Then the stranger exchanged the silver with Prinkey with greenbacks, and departed. Prinkey afterward found that the coin was bogus.

THE new organization of iron and steel manufacturers proposed to take a firm stand on the question of the wages of the workmen. Changes in the scale of wages will be resisted by the Amalgamated Association and a big fight is probable in the Pittsburg section.

AT Centralia, Frank Chesnat, a miner, at Big Mountain colliery, while walking about the breaker slipped and fell headlong to the bottom, a distance of 300 feet.

THE strike at the Springdale Colliery, New Ashland, has been settled by the operators, promising to pay the men what wages are due them, and by announcing that they will continue to pay semi-monthly as before.

DURING a quarrel Edward Fosthill, flagman on a pushing engine, shot and instantly killed Michael Niland, fireman on the same engine near Somerset.

WHILE returning from a funeral at Friedensburg, near Reading, the horse attached to a carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. George Schwartz, took fright and plunged down a 30-foot embankment into a canal. The occupants of the carriage escaped.

THE residents of Priceburg, near Scranton, are excited over the death of a Hungarian immigrant from smallpox.

HUNTINGDON County Republicans favor General Harrison for President and Judge Dean for the Supreme Court. The anti-Quay people are organizing.

THE inquiry into the Reading deal was begun at Harrisburg. No matter what may be the outcome of this investigation the Supreme Court will be called upon to pass on the legality of the combination.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Commission on the World's Fair was held at Harrisburg. The meeting was visited by the Joint Special Committee of the Philadelphia Councils.

MAGGIE BEADLING, of Banksville, who created a sensation by making a prophesy while in a trance, which came true, will shortly marry Ambrose Metler, a graduate of Michigan College. The girl claims that she saw the face of Metler while in the trance.

W. A. LOVE, of Missouri, filed a bill in equity at Pittsburg, charging the officers of the Saltsburg Coal Company, a Westmoreland County concern, with fraud, and asking that a receiver be appointed. B. K. Jamison, of Philadelphia, is president of the company. The allegations are denied by an officer of the company in this city.

PITTSBURG tin plate manufacturers say that the wages of the workmen must come down. It is thought that the Amalgamated Association will not agree to the proposed reduction without a struggle.

AT the Evangelical Church Conference at Morristown, Bishop Bowman said there would be peace in the ranks of the church when the minority was willing to submit to the majority.

AN unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck an electric car at Kingston by putting ties on the track.

BISHOP BOWMAN preached at Norristown to a class of newly ordained ministers. In an interview he intimated that the Dubs faction would have to sue for peace if they wanted to compromise the existing difficulties in the Evangelical Church.

IT is said that the vacant place on the Lancaster County bench was tendered to Henry M. North, of Columbia, by the Governor but the offer was declined.

THE Williamsport Lumbermen's Exchange has appointed a committee to visit Washington and protest against the proposed removal of the tariff on lumber.

WHILE returning from a pigeon match at Mt. Pleasant, Thomas Wilson shot Francis Kilrain in the back. The injury may prove fatal. Wilson claims that the shooting was accidental.

LIZZIE JONES of Miner's Mill, near Wilkesbarre, attended a ball the other night. On her return she fell into a sleep from which she has not awakened. Doctors are puzzled by the case.

A SECRET meeting of the employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was held at Harrisburg to discuss certain grievances relative to the hours of work. Representatives from the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers, Trainmen, Conductors, and Firemen were present.

THE Trinity Reformed Church, just completed at Pottsville, was dedicated. The new church has a seating capacity of 600.

JOHNSTOWN people held a mass meeting to protest against the granting of numerous Liquor licenses.

AT Shenandoah during a fight between Huns and railroad men several persons were injured.

T. V. POWDERLY forwarded a letter to Attorney General Hensel in reference to the request that he appear at Harrisburg to testify concerning the Reading deal. Mr. Powderly reviews the case and declares that he can at present furnish no affidavit about the combine. He did not think that he was not bound to appear before the Attorney General. Mr. Hensel replied that the General Master Workman was not compelled to appear, but if he wanted to file statements he would be given further opportunity to do so.

JOHN P. DOHONEY was elected chairman of Harrisburg's Democratic City Committee.

THE Cambeo-America League, of Schuylkill county held a banquet at Mahonoy City in honor of St. David's Dad.

HEAVY rain and snow storms were reported from Williamsport, Pottsville, Reading, Chester, Wilkesbarre, and other points in the State. Telegraph and telephone wires were broken and considerable damage was done.

THE State Treasury statement shows the general fund to contain $6,503,285.80, as against $5,566,522.34 a month ago. The Sinking Fund has $525,683.54, as against $761,393.34 on February 1. The total amount of the February, 1892, loan outstanding is $140,000.

EX-MAYOR JAMES G. WYMAN, of Allegheny City, who was recently convicted of extortion, was refused a new trial.

LOVE'S PLEASURE HOUSE.

Love built for himself a Pleasure House—
A Pleasure House fair to see—
The roof was gold, and the walls thereof
Were delicate ivory.

Violet crystal the windows were,
All gleaming and fair to see—
Pillars of rose-stained marble upbore
The house where men longed to be.

Violet, gold and white and rose,
The Pleasure House fair to see
Did show to all, and they gave Love thanks
For work of such mastery.

Love turned away from his Pleasure House
And stood by the salt, deep sea—
He looked therein, and he flung therein
Of his treasure the only key.

Now never a man till time be done
That Pleasure House fair to see
Shall fill with music and merriment
Or praise it on bended knee.

—[Philip Bourke Marston.

"SHORTY LOCHINVAR."

BY R. J. KETCHUM.

I think it may be stated, without fear of successful contradiction, that at no period of a man's existence does Cupid strike so deeply and cause so much sleeplessness as at the age of one score or thereabout. I have known quite a number of young men of about that age to be deeply, passionately, desperately in love, and ultimately to recover and go through similar but less agonizing experiences several times thereafter. But, as I said, they never, in a single instance suffered half so much from subsequent attacks as from that first experience. Not that they love less, but their capacity for suffering has diminished—which is something to be thankful for, for a man who could suffer at each recurrence of the complaint as much as he did at the first, would die of the second or third relapse.

The victim of this first attack is a pitiable creature, particularly when there are "obstacles," which is usually the case.

I always feel sorry for a chap in this sort of a pickle, and I felt particularly sorry for poor Shorty Fleming. I know I ought not to encourage him, but he was such a good little beggar, and so much in earnest, that I would have defied a far more severe man than his brother Jack for his sake. Besides, Shorty was not one of the chaps who get over anything easily, and I know failure would go hard with him. Moreover, Jack was not the only "obstacle." Sam Parker, Shorty's Nettie's papa, also objected. He was not a stern, unreasonable parent, by any means, but his objections, even if presented good-naturedly, were none the less formidable. Parker was a shrewd Maine Yankee, with a total disbelief in the ability of womankind to use reason, and a record of some sixty years of devotion to an earnest hustle for the fascinating but elusive American dollar. Nettie was the only daughter and the youngest child in a family of seven, and the old man, close-fisted as he was, had spared no expense in educating her liberally. It was only natural, therefore, for him to object, especially as Nettie was barely eighteen, and had only been out of school a few months.

He called on Jack one afternoon, not casually, as he usually called, on his way to or from town, but with a direct purpose. Jack was under the weather, and lay on the sofa. I was reading to him when Parker walked in.

"Howdy, Flemin'; laid up, air ye? Howdy, Faber; purty warm, ain't it? Thanks, I will set a spell." And he sat down on the edge of a chair and began tracing figures on the floor with his big spur. He seemed nervous, and I rose to leave the room, but he waved his hand and said: "Set daown, Faber. Set still. Guess I ain't got nothin' t' say but what ye mout ez well hear."

Here the old man stiffened up in his seat and stated the object of his mission, in a good natured but thoroughly decided way, closing with:

"Naow, Fleming', I ain't no 'bjection t' th' leetle feller—not one mite; he's a tip-top good boy, an' all that. But 'tain't in reason th't I'm goin' t' spend more'n three thousan' dollars eddicating' a young 'un, an' then let 'er go an' marry 'nother young 'un, 'thout ary red. An' that's what it'll come tew, fust thing we know."

Now, Parker's remarks were in the nature of a revelation to us. Of course we knew Shorty had put in a good many evenings at the Parker ranch, but we had never guessed that his visits there had any significance. A courtship, too, with six big brothers loafing around, is a difficult matter. It is easy enough to fall—just fall—in love with a girl if there is no one to hinder. But with six young men, with whom one is on good terms, sitting around and occupying a large portion of one's attention, it is a matter of getting in love, which, accomplished, is rather more serious than a mere fall into the same.

Fleming sat up and ran his fingers through his hair gravely. Then: "I quite agree with you, Mr. Parker. I don't know what to say to Percy, but I will try a little strategy and see if he can't be kept at home more. If that don't do I can talk to him."

And here began my connection with Shorty's love affair. That evening I was writing busily when some one opened the door of my den and walked in. It was Shorty. He sat down quietly and took up a paper, which he looked at for several minutes, while I scratched away at my work. Then he threw down the paper suddenly, and turned to me with: "Faber, what was old Parker here for to-day?"

I tried to dissemble, but Shorty is nobody's fool, and interrupted: "Oh, rot!" said he, "I reckon you think I'm a sucker. Now, honestly, what was he here for?"

Finally I told him about the conversation between his brother and Parker. He sat silent for a few minutes. I could see his face twitch. Then he turned his eyes to my face and said, slowly: "Faber, I know I'm young and all that, but—I know my own mind. Jack's a good brother and feels in duty bound to take care of me, but I guess I can 'tend to that myself. I—I've made up my mind to marry that girl, if she'll have me, and all the Jacks and Sam Parkers in the world can't stop me." And Mr. Percival Fleming set his mouth hard and walked out. He called at Parker's the next evening, despite Jack's "strategy."

There was another caller at Parker's that evening, in the person of Morris Cottrell, a wealthy rancher from up the "Five-Mile." Shorty, when he got home, mentioned this fact to me, with some feeling in his tones. Cottrel was no old duffer. He was a man of thirty, and well-read, and a gentleman, and the prospect of having him for a rival would have sent despair to the heart of any penniless young man less determined than Shorty Fleming.

For two or three months Shorty continued his calls at Parker's, growing more and more gloomy and savage as the days went by, for old Sam Parker was something of a strategist, and managed to keep the poor lad from getting a single private interview with Nettie, thereby giving Cottrell a clear field, which was evidently satisfactory to the latter, although he did not seem to make much progress.

One evening Shorty came to my room in a state of mind. He had seen Sam Parker that day, and the latter had told him, as gently as possible, some galling truths about his age and his penniless condition, concluding with the cheerful information that he "reckoned Net hed 'bout d'cided t' take up with Cottrell, anyhoow."

Of course Shorty was despondent, but he was none the less determined. "Faber, I'm going to see her to-morrow afternoon, and—and ask her."

The time and the hour favored Shorty, but I hardly think Nettie knew her own mind. The boy who came riding slowly home through the shadows next evening was a very much downcast boy, indeed.

He told me all about it later; how Nettie had wavered, and finally told him that she could give him no answer. She cared a great deal for him, she said, but she was not sure she cared enough for him. Besides, her father objected to him, and she could never cross her father's wishes, when he had done so much for her.

Sam Parker must have heard of this interview, and made up his mind to something. Although he was usually so good-natured he was as determined as a bull-dog, and I think he used some influence in deciding matters, for, two weeks later, he "dropped in" to tell Jack that Nettie and Cottrell would be married on Thanksgiving Day, two months later.

Shorty must have seen news in my face, for after supper he drew me aside and asked what I knew. I hated to tell him, but did so, the best way I could. The poor lad stood still as stone for several seconds. Then, with a shuddering sob, he turned away. In the morning he was gone with his horse and clothes, leaving no word.

Jack and Joe, the other brother, were much worried, but, as Jack for the first time acknowledged, "the boy could take care of himself."

Jack and I talked it over during the day, and he expressed a great deal of regret, thinking, however, that Nettie had decided for herself, and that Shorty had no one to blame for his failure. "If it had been different," he went on, "and Percy had persevered and won, I would have given in, and I think Parker would, too, for next year Percy will come into about fifteen thousand. You see, I've never told him of it because I wanted him to grow up on his own merits, and be self-reliant. I think it has been for the best. Joe never knew, until he was of age, that he had anything, and we we didn't tell Percy of it then, because he was only seventeen. Joe put his money into the ranch here, and kept quiet about it."

He sat silent for a minute, then continued: "Of course, this is between ourselves. But—do you know, I wish the boy had won. He's a good deal of a man, and, now I come to think of it, the affair has hit him hard. They could have waited a couple of years, you know." And Jack walked off slowly, taking long whiffs at his pipe.

Several weeks passed, during which I saw Nettie Parker several times. She seemed different. Her laugh was not the jolly laugh I had been accustomed to hear and she seemed pensive at times. Was it her approaching wedding, or—Shorty? I hoped it was Shorty. But somehow when people pine they seem to lose color and get thin, and Nettie Parker did neither. And still no word from Shorty, and the day for the wedding only a week away.

It was Wednesday of Thanksgiving week, and there had been great preparations at Parker's. The people for miles around were invited to the wedding, which old Sam 'lowed would be "th' bang-uppest thing they ever hed in th' kentry." I rode into town on behalf of Jack and myself, something to present to the bride-elect. In the post-office some one tapped me on the shoulder. I turned. It was Snorty Fleming—Shorty, with a handsome moustache, and smiling quite happily.

"How long before you're going out?" he asked.

"Right now."

"Bully! Faber, go and borrow a horse until to-morrow—tell 'em yours is lame, and you'll have to lead him. Nobody has recognized me back of this overcoat collar and the hirsute adornment, and I don't want 'em to. I'll walk out and head up the road. Hurry up with the horses!"

In about twenty minutes I was following him, riding a horse I had borrowed from my friend the doctor, and leading my own. I soon caught up with Shorty, and we hurried on. Shorty showed me a letter signed "Nettie," and proceeded to unfold a plan he had in mind, which, for the quality of pure "nerve," I had never heard surpassed.

There was nobody at the house but Manuel, the cook, and Shorty soon had him sworn to silence, after which he proceeded to camp in the cold, little upstairs store-room off my den, where nobody coud find hhim. Jack was not to know of his presence, he said, because "Jack is so thundering honest and persnickety, and would squeal or spoil the job."

* * * * * * * *

The half-hundred guests at Parker's had been enjoying Thanksgiving Day to the full. All of Mrs. Parker's good things had been stowed away where they would do the most good. The minister from town was getting ready for the ceremony, and the guests were bustling about, amid some confusion, trying to find the best points for observation. Nettie Parker, pale for once, stood near the front door, pulling her fingers nervously, waiting, supposedly, for her father.

Some one knocked at the door. Nettie pulled it open, gave a little cry, grabbed a man's hat from the back of a chair and an overcoat from a peg near by, and rushed out, slamming the door. Everybody who saw the performance stood still, dazed. Then, as we heard horses' hoofs clattering up the road, there was a rush for the outside. Up the road, disappearing fast, were two horses, whose riders were evidently in a hurry. There was another rush—this time for the stables—led by old Sam Parker. But, somehow, the doors would not open. They had been nailed up, very securely, by a person who was at that moment making hypocritical efforts to get one of them open.

When they finally succeeded in mounting two or three men for pursuit, the runaways had three or four miles start. At this juncture, Cottrell, as cool as if he had never thought of attending his own wedding, came up and spoke quietly to old Parker, who was so dazed that he had not opened his mouth so far.

The old man started. "By gorry, Morris, mebbe thet's c'rect. No use yowlin' over spilt milk. Come on, boys." And they rode off, but not very rapidly.

"I told the old gentleman," remarked Cottrell to me, as we turned toward the house, "that it was no use trying to head them off. They'll be married inside of an hour." Then, in a tone that contained no trace of bitterness, he continued:

"It is far better to have happened now than—than later. And—as it is—I think maybe there will be only one unhappy person, instead of three." That was Morris Cottrell—philosopher and man.

Mr. and Mrs. Percival Fleming were met at the justice's office by old Sam Parker, who remarked: "Wa-al, I swow! Yew air a nervy boy! Ain't ye both ashamed on't?"

No, they were not; and, after Nettie had had a good cry in her father's arms, the runaways were escorted back to the Parker ranch to receive the congratulations of their friends, foremost among whom was Morris Cottrell.—[The Argonaut.

A Lion and Lavender Water.

Wishing to test for himself the reputed fondness of many animals for perfumes, a visitor paid a series of visits to a menagerie, provided with bottles of scent and a packet of cotton wool, and there tried some harmless experiments, which apparently gave great satisfaction to the inhabitants of various cages. Lavender water was received with particular favor, and most of the lions and leopards showed unqualified pleasure when the scent was poured on the wool and put through the bars. The first leopard to which it was offered stood over the ball of cotton, shut its eyes, opened its mouth and screwed up its nose. It then laid down and held it between its paws, rubbed its face over it, and finished by lying down upon it. Another leopard smelled it and sneezed, then caught the wool in its claws, played with it, and lay back and rubbed its head and neck over the scent. It then fetched another leopard which was asleep in the cage, and the two sniffed it for some time together, and the last comer ended by taking the ball in its teeth, curling its lips well back and inhaling the delightful perfume with half-shut eyes. The lions and lioness, when their turn came, tried to roll upon it at the same time. The lion then gave the lioness a cuff with his paw which sent her off to the back of the cage, and having secured it for himself, laid his broad head on the morsel of cotton and purred with satisfaction.—[New York Recorder.

How Judges Treat Children.

There is one time when the Judge loses all his apparent severity. It is when a little child is brought before him on habeas corpus proceedings. Although there is a great fondness for following the course of the old English law, it is not followed in a case like this.

According to the English law a father has the right to the custody of his children, without regard to their welfare. Here, on the contrary, careful inquiry is made to decide where the child would be better off—with its father or with its mother. Therefore it happens that when there is a dispute between parents as to the custody of a child, and one of them gets out a writ of habeas, the lawyers are secondary personages.

The Judge talks with the child if it is old enough to be talked to, and finds out as well as he can with which parent it would prefer to stay. Then he talks with the parents, and finally makes up his mind as to which is the proper person to have the charge of a little child.

It frequently occurs that in making his decision awarding the custody of the child, he advises the parents that it would be much better if they could make up their differences and live together again. This advice, unhappily, is seldom paid much attention to.—[New York Times.

An Elegant Pig Sty.

One of the most expensive, and we may say curiously constructed pig pens in Pennsylvania, or perhaps in the United States, has just been completed at Economy. The cost of the pen or nursery up to date is $3,000. It is constructed not only on sanitary principles, but with special regard to the comfort of each and every porker which finds a place within its walls. It is heated by two large stoves and the entire pen is covered with a glass roof with proper ventilation. The eating room is separated from the rest of the pen and everything is kept scrupulously clean by two attendants, whose sole duty it is to take care of the pigs and look after the heating and ventilation of the building. At present the pen contains 300 as fine young porkers as can be seen anywhere. They seem to thrive in their well-kept home, and appear to realize their superiority over a new-comer, which they eye with disdain.—Beaver Falls (Penn.) Journal.

A WAR STORY.

Incidents in the Career of the Late General Barnum.

In talking with Colonel James E. Jones, one of New York's port wardens, it came out that he had been in the United States army service during the civil war, with the late General Henry A. Barnum, about whom he told me an incident which came to his knowledge from the General himself. General Barnum was in command of a brigade under General Fitz-John Porter at the battle of Hanover Court House. Among the prisoners captured was a Confederate surgeon, Dr. Deshay, who was mounted upon a magnificent white horse. It was the custom of war not to hold surgeons as prisoners, and Dr. Deshay was brought before General Barnum for disposition. The soldiers in the meantime had taken his horse from him, and an excited sergeant was riding it back and forth within plain view of the two men, about a mile away. The animal was clearly being abused, and when General Barnum greeted the surgeon with courtesy, and inquired what he might do for him, Dr. Deshay replied, as he pointed to the animal he had just been riding: "That white horse, which one of your soldiers is abusing, was given to me by my wife whose pet the animal was, when I came into the service. I would rather lose an arm than that horse." General Barnum gave immediate orders for the restoration of the horse to Dr. Deshay, and on closer acquaintance found him such a pleasant gentleman that he went with him to the outer lines of the army when the doctor was permitted to go back into the Confederate lines.

The sequel of this episode occurred in Richmond. General Barnum was wounded and captured at Malvern Hill. The wound which he received at this time was from a bullet which passed entirely through his body, and did not heal to the day of his death, but required a rubber seton for its constant drainage. Owing to his official rank, which was shown by his uniform, General Barnum had been taken to Richmond as a prisoner. He lay on a cot which was placed on the sidewalk outside of Libby prison, where the sun beat down on his face until it was blistered and maggots gathered in his frightful wound. A Confederate surgeon coming along stopped suddenly in front of the General's cot. It was Dr. Deshay, and he recognized his friend. He secured a parole for the General, took him to his house, nursed him through what would otherwise have been a fatal injury, and finally secured his exchange for a captured Confederate officer. General Barnum was wont to speak of this incident as one of the touches of war life which demonstrated that all men are full of humanity.—New York Press.

A Singularly Litigious People.

The Cinghalese, of Ceylon, are a singularly litigious people, and this characteristic is developed to an extravagant extent by the land tenure, and the property tenure generally, which prevails there. The minute subdivision of land of course encourages disputes and lawsuits. So also with regard to property in cocoanut trees and groves. A man may hold a one-hundreth interest in a tree, and this system again leads to litigation. Perjury is so common that justice can hardly be administered, and an instance given by Miss Cumming is so capital an illustration that we will mention it. A Cinghalese began suit against a countryman for the payment of a large sum of money lent on bond. He produced the bond and a string of witnesses to swear to the signature, and it looked as if there could be no defence to the action. But when the plaintiff's case had been presented the defendant calmly produced a written formal receipt for the money alleged to be owing, and brought forward another crowd of witnesses to swear to the signature of this instrument. So the plaintiff was, much to his surprise, non-suited; and now what were the bottom facts of the case? In truth there had never been any debt. The plaintiff had forged the bond and invented the story to injure an enemy. The defendant on learning the nature of the suit, and of course knowing the bond to be forged, had drawn an arrow from the quiver of his adversary, and prepared a forged receipt wherewith to meet the other fraudulent document. What can judges do with litigants who resort to such devices?—[New York Tribune.

How Clogs are Made.

Clogs are made at a number of places in this country. One family in Philadelphia, five in number, including boys and girls, are expert makers of these articles. Clogs, which are known also as pattens, are wooden soles to which shoe or boot uppers are attached. In the midland counties of England large quanties of them are produced. There the sole and heel are made of one piece from a block of mapel or ash which is two inches thick and a little longer and broader than the desired size of shoe. The outer side of the sole and heel is fashioned with a long chisel-edge implement called the clogger's knife or stock.

With another instrument a groove is made about one-eighth of an inch deep and wide around the side of the sole, and by means of still another tool, called a hollower, the contour of the inner face of the sole is adapted to the shape of the boot. The uppers of heavy leather, machine sewed or riveted, are fitted closely to the groove around the sole, and a thin piece of leather binding is nailed all around the edges, the nails being placed very close in order to give a firm, durable fastening. These clogs are also worn by people whose calling brings them into damp places.

Expensively made clogs are in demand. These have finely trimmed soles and fancy uppers, while there are clogs used by dancers on the stage which cost from $2.50 to $6 a pair.

The towns of Mende and Villeport are centers of wooden shoe manufacturing in France, and here about 1,700 people find employment in this industry.—[Scientific American.

A Jerusalem Hostelry.

In Jerusalem the finest, and, in fact, the only, hotel is kept and owned by a Philadelphian. Several years ago he visited the ancient city and saw that a good hotel would pay, and he at once erected a first-class hostelry. Pilgrims from every land bound for Jerusalem were only too glad to find a clean, comfortable hotel so far away from home, and it is now royally patronized by travelers. Guides are kept who are experts in Biblical history and who pilot guests to all points of interest. The discussions around the hotel tables, in which Moses, Jacob, Pharoah, Paul, John and other figures of sacred history form the chief staple of conversation, are said to resemble very much those of a minister's weekly meeting. —Philadelphia Record.

How to Prove It.

A rash assertion cannot be made strong by simple reiteration. If we say a thing is prompt in its action and its effects are permanent, there should be evidence to support the assertion and that evidence should be without a flaw, like the following: January 17th, 1883. Messrs. Geo. C. Osgood & Co., Druggists, Lowell, Mass., wrote: "Mr. Lewis Dennis, 13½ Moody St., desires specially to say: "Orrin Robinson, of Graniteville, Mass., a boy of twelve years, came to my house *in the Summer of* 1881 walking upon crutches, his left leg having been bent at the knee for over two months. I had some St. Jacobs Oil in the house which I gave him to rub on his knee. In six days he had no use for his crutches, and went home well without them, and he has been well since. St. Jacobs Oil cured him." After an interval of about four years Messrs. Osgood & Co., on June 18th, 1887, were asked about the condition of this case and they replied: Lowell, Mass., July 9th, 1887. "Gentlemen: Mr. Lewis Dennis has just called and informs me that the boy Orrin Robinson, who was a poor cripple on crutches and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained permanently cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor; a case certainly which proves the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil. Mr. Dennis tells me also that he had rheumatism; that he tried many remedies that were of no use, and that St. Jacobs Oil cured the rheumatism permanently, as it has not troubled him for years." Geo. C. Osgood, M. D.

Bethany, Mo., August 4th, 1888: Suffered for years with neuralgia; but was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. T. B. Sherer.

In the spring of '76 I was taken with lumbago; was bed-ridden and given up by physicians; suffered one year; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil; cure has remained permanent. Mrs. I. Powelson, Gann, Ohio.

Your friends may sometimes act mad because you do not come to see them, but they are not as mad as they seem.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

If you have a Jonah among your friends don't sit down and cry about it; be a whale.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer $100 for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There are few defects in our nature so glaring as not to be veiled from observation by politeness and good breeding.

Mrs. W. R. Francis

Is the wife of one of the best known pharmacists in New Haven, doing business at 141 Dixwell Avenue, and ex-President of the Connecticut Pharmaceutical Association. He says: "My wife was for several years in bad health, due to a complication of disorders. Friends persuaded her to take Hood's Sarsaparilla; she is certainly a good deal better since every way."

For Ladies,

Hood's Sarsaparilla is especially adapted, and will cure difficulties peculiar to the sex. Read this: "For over 2 years I suffered with a

Complication of Diseases

till I was a confirmed invalid, blood poor, appetite gone, bowels out of order, and **miserable in mind and body.** I read of such wonderful cures performed by Hood's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would try a bottle, as, if it didn't make me better, it could not make me worse.

It Did Make Me Better

and on my third bottle I found myself almost a **new woman.** I will gladly convince any lady, as I have proved myself, that purifying and enriching the blood, which

Hood's Sarsaparilla

does to perfection, is the best **Constitutional Treatment,** and in many cases does away with all **Local Treatment** in the many diseases with which women are afflicted." Mrs. Martha Reed, 1535 Ramsey Street, Baltimore, Md.

Habitual Constipation is cured by **Hood's Pills.**

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." Lorenzo F. Sleeper, Appleton, Maine. ©

There's nothing left of Catarrh, when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. With the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, a good deal *is* left. They may, perhaps, stop it for a time, but there's danger of driving it to the lungs. They work on false principles.

But Dr. Sage's Remedy *cures* it, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. Not only Catarrh itself, but Catarrhal Headache, Cold in the Head—everything catarrhal in its nature. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. So will yours. You may not believe it, but the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy *do*.

And to prove it they make you this offer:

If they can't cure you, they'll pay you $500 in cash. It's a business proposition from a responsible house.

But do you think they'd make it if they, and *you*, couldn't depend upon their medicine?

HUNTING THE ELK.

Royal Sport in the Picturesque Valleys of the Far West.

Here is a specimen story, by way of illustrating the sport to be enjoyed by hunters in the territory contiguous to Port Crescent:

William Ginger, who lives about five miles above Beaver prairie, on the Soleduck River, took his rifle from the cedar pegs over the door on which it rested and meandered forth to slay or be slain. In Mr. Ginger the instinct of the huntsman is largely developed, and he sniffed sport in the air that morning—and then he "saw signs," too, that convinced him that there was what the picturesque Georgian would call "oodles" of elk in his immediate neighborhood. The mountains that form the background for Mr. Ginger's homestead had been covered with snow for several days, and more snow, and considerable of it, had fallen on the range the previous evening and the air was deliciously crisp.

There were tracks—elk tracks, and fresh ones, too—all about, and it wasn't long until the eager Mr. Ginger had struck the trail of what he knew must be a big band of the game he was after. He had gone but a few miles when he caught sight of a band of elk numbering thirty-five, and to his infinite delight they were slowly passing through a little open valley but a short distance ahead of him, feeding as they went, and all unsuspecting that a rancher with a rifle had camped on their trail.

Here was Gunner Ginger's inning, and he knew what to do with it. Making a detour, he struck in at a point a considerable distance ahead of the band—one that the elks would have to pass as they headed for the mountains.

On they ambled gently, while Ginger, his heart in his mouth and his rifle at his shoulder, awaited their approach. The leader of the herd, a big, noble fellow, with all the pride of his brief tailed race centered in his antler adorned head, came within range and died. But he didn't die the death of a common, sorrel bellied, short legged plug.

His death struggle was a dramatic piece of business, from which Sarah Bernhardt could filch points for her Camille. The bullet struck his kingship just above the heart. Springing into the air with a wild cry, that rang through the valley and was echoed back from the cliffs, he staggered along for twenty feet on his hind legs, and, then whirling and facing the startled creatures that knew him as their leader, he tossed his beautiful head aloft, proud but tottering monarch that he was, and with a second warning cry he reeled forward and fell among his herd, every member of which, quivering with a nameless terror, sprang past him a moment later, in a wild dash for life and safety.

Three times in rapid succession Mr. Ginger's rifle again rang out, and before the fleeing band had passed three elk were lying dead along the trail to keep their fallen leader company.

Delighted with his day's success, the hunter went home, taking with him some choice cuts of elk steak. The next day, with a neighbor, Carl Oburg, he returned to the woods to pack home as much of the best portions of the elk he had killed as they could.—Port Crescent Leader.

Good in Bridge Building.

With the aid of compressed air a German military engineer drives cement to the bottom of a stream, the water at once hardens it, and the bed of the stream becomes stable enough for foundation purposes.

ONE Enterprising AGENT (male or female) wanted in every town or village to take orders on "A STUDY IN NATURAL HISTORY" and a pretty parlor ornament (combined). Every lady's taste will buy one. They are quick sellers at 15c., 20c. and 25c each. Samples mailed at either price; or 45 cts. the Agent's outfit of three. Liberal discounts to authorized agents. $2.00 to $5.00 a day in it to live agents. Send postal notes or apply in person to

BUFFHAM BROS., 2 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

THE KISS IN THE DARK.

Sentimental song. Price 35 Cents.

JOHN CHURCH CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 10.

The Pleasures of Editing.

Editing a paper, says a provincial editor, is a pleasing thing. If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it; if it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is too large, it doesn't contain enough reading matter; if the type is too small, they can't read it. If we put in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a rattle-head; if we omit jokes they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they condemn us for not giving them selections; if we publish selections, folks say we are lazy for not giving them what they have not read in some other paper. If we give a man complimentary notices, we are censured for being partial; if we do not all hands say we are a great boor. If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous; if we do not cater to their wishes, the paper is not fit to be in their houses. If we attend church, they say it is for effect; if we do not, they denounce us as deceitful and desperately wicked. If we speak well of an act, folks say we dare not do otherwise; if we censure, they call us a traitor. If we remain in our office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows; if we go about a bit, they say we had better stay at home and get on with our work. If we do not pay all bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted; if we do pay promptly, they say we stole the money.

A Good Way to Get Rid of Them.

A number of gentlemen interested in trap shooting are experimenting with English sparrows as targets. It is said that out West these birds have frequently been utilized as targets in trap shooting, and that they served the purpose excellently—making a good substitute for both the live and clay pigeon in every respect. He is very active, a rapid flyer, and invariably flies from the shooter. In the latter respect he differs widely from the domestic pigeon, which often flies toward the shooter. Another strong reason for the substitution of the English sparrow as a target is that he is small, thereby insuring better marksmanship in the end. As the bird is a regular nuisance, his destruction would really be in the nature of a lasting benefit to the country.

Within a year the first long-distance telephone line will be completed between Chicago and New York. Before then it is expected that every one of the more than eight thousand telephones in Chicago will be replaced with copper metallic circuit instruments, by the use of which any sound can be transmitted for thousands of miles with perfect distinctness.

These improvements will cost the American Bell Telephone Company and its auxiliary corporations several millions of dollars. The work of building the first line from New York across the continent was begun several months ago. Without following the route of any railroad, the line has been built straight across the country, over the Alleghenies, and across rivers. Its western terminus is now at Cleveland, from which point it will be pushed rapidly westward to Chicago and beyond. Another trans-continental line is projected, and in fact, already begun, which will pass through Pittsburg and reach Chicago by another route.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Be Fair.

To the few of our patrons who have lately sent us remittances on subscription, we say, thanks. Now reader, if you have failed to do so, it is not treating us fairly, as we need the money, and trust this notice will receive your kind attention at once—be fair to us.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

BREEZY COBURN.

Jacob Platt says "its a boy" Lulaby, Lulaby.

John Hoffa spent Sunday with his parents at Lewisburg.

William Huey, of Altoona, is at present at home with his parents.

George M. Bower made a business trip to Bellefonte on last Saturday.

Henry Stytzer, of Rebersburg, spent a few days at this place visiting friends.

Farmers are making good use of the sledding by hauling their grain to market.

Emma L. Auman has purchased one of the Leech farms, near Gregg station.

Mr. Hazel, of New Berlin, is selling a stock of clothing here this week at rock-bottom prices.

A. J. Campbell spent Sunday with his family here. He left for Glen Union on Monday morning.

George J. Meyer and his son-in-law, John Rishel, moved to the old Stone Mill, near Centre Hill, on last Thursday. Mr. Delong, of Sugar Valley, will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Meyer.

Contemporary with the great Maher-Fitzsimmons fight, we had a fight in our village that eclipsed the former. It was between a man and his next door neighbor's wife. The man was compelled to throw up the sponge at the end of the first round.

SPRING MILLS.

Skip and Sadie took advantage of the sleighing Sunday afternoon.

We are all here—but one. No more fights, and excitement has left us, and so has the constable.

W. S. Musser and wife were to Aaronsburg on Sunday visiting Mr. Musser's mother, who is quite ill.

There will be two flittings on Thursday. G. H. Long moves to his house along Egg Hill, and William E. Finkle moves to Farmers Mills.

Professor Sharp, the Ventriloquist, will render his famous play, "The Babes in the Woods," in the town hall, Thursday evening, March 10th.

Philip Long was to Bellefonte on Tuesday visiting friends. There is some talk of Philip moving to Adams county, with some Bellefonte parties.

H. G. From, who manipulates the keys in the office of the railroad company at Bellefonte, was at home for a short time on Tuesday forenoon. We were all glad to see him, especially the fair clerk at the postoffice.

Rev. Shoemaker preached his farewell sermon last Sunday evening. He had a very good sermon as usual, and a large and appreciative audience listened. John Armstrong, Clark Bible, Frank Runkle and William Sweeney had driven down from Centre Hill.

FARMERS MILLS.

Mrs. Jerry Stover is seriously ill at present from a relapse of pneumonia, superinduced by an attack of grip.

The large public sale of the personal effects of the late William Luse, dec'd. will take place on Saturday, March 26th.

Rev. Fischer will preach the William Luse family memorial sermon in the Union church, on Sunday, March 20th, at 10 o'clock in the morning. The sermon no doubt will be intersting to many others besides the Luse relatives.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them ever time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits J. D. Murray Druggist.

SIX YEARS FOR PRESIDENT.

Bill in Congress to Extend the Term of Office.

The sub-committee of the Committee on Elections has favorably reported the bill prolonging the term of the president and vice-president to six years, and making the former ineligible to a second term. The same bill extends the term of a representative to three years. The reason assigned by the committee for making these recommendations are that a vast deal of time and money are wasted in electing presidents, and representatives have so short a term that their knowledge of the National deeds amounts to very little if they serve but two years.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garment on. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

What Am I To Do?

This is the oft expression of the weary sufferer with Rheumatism, Neuralgia and other painful diseases. The whole human frame is tortured and racked with pain. It is well to remember no known medicine equals Red Flag Oil for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises.

Price 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St.
Allegheny City, Pa.

KNITTERS WANTED.—GIRLS WANTED to knit at the Milroy Woolen Mill. Wages while learning somewhat more than cost of boarding. When learned girls can make very good wages by the piece. Apply in person or by letter with testimonials of character to

THOMPSON BROTHERS,
10tf Milroy, Pa.

NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAS made application to the Land Department for a warrant for one hundred acres of unseated land in Potter township, Centre county, adjoining lands of Evan Evans heirs on the south; Samuel Treaster's heirs on the west, and Gilliland and others on the north.

mar10-3t W. W. PARKER.

JOINT SALE OF STOCK.—WILL be sold at the residence of Wm. C. Farner, 1½ miles west of Potters Mills, on Thursday, March 17th, 1892: 1 Mare with foal, good leader also good single driver, 1 heavy good 3 year old colt, 2 yearling colts, 1 good heavy span of mules, 9 milch cows, 1 of them fresh now, and the others will be fresh by time of sale, 1 Jersey, 1 large Holstein, 3 Short horn, balance all good stock, 1 Holstein bull 2 years old, in very fine condition ready to kill, 4 good shoats, 2 fine fat calves.

Sale to commence at one o'clock when terms will be made known.

WM. C. FARNER and ALFRED DURST.

PUBLIC SALE.—AT THE RESIDENCE OF Wm. Luse, dec'd.: near Penn Cave, on March 26th, 1892: 5 head of horses, 2 breed mares 1 with foal, 1 Percheron stallion 3 years old, 5 milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale, 12 head of young cattle, 4 heifers will be fresh by last of April, 1 bull three years old, 6 head of extra good Leicester sheep, 8 large shoats, 2 breed sows, 1 good 2-horse Conklin wagon, 1 4-horse wagon, 4 inch tire, 1 new 2-horse platform Spring wagon, 1 new top buggy, 1 new road cart, 2 bob sleds, 1 as good as new, 1 new log sled, 1 good sliegh, 1 Johnston mower, 1 Excelsior reaper combined, drill, hay rake, Hench cultivator with spring hoes, 1 Keystone cultivator, 2 small cultivators, 2 corn scrapers, 1 new land roller, Centre Hall corn planter, 2 spring harrows, 3 drag harrows, 6 plows threshing machine, power, shaker and belt, hayfork, rope and pulleys, cutting box, 2 set tug harness, 2 set front gears, 1 set breechbands, 1 set single harness, 1 set double harness, lot collars, bridles, halters, 3 set flynets, rakes, forks, doubletrees, singletrees, chains, etc., 1 good Stoddard creamery 3 cans, chopper machine, sausage stuffer, lard press, tubs, 3 meat vessels, 2 iron kettles, lot of bags, 1 cook stove, ten plate and parlor stove with pipe, and some household furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

No hucksters or ball players on the premises.

ROSETTA E. LUSE
N. W. REAM,
Administrators.

NOTICE—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.

WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

3mar-2m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Wm. Luse, dec'd., late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ROSETTA E. LUSE.
N. W. REAM,
mar3-6t Administrators.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

160 ACRES,

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o—o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o—o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN TIMBER LAND.

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
feb 25-3m Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of John Emerick late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons owing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. E. EMERICK.
feb25-6t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Robert J. Smith, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL HOMAN,
SARAH A. HOMAN,
Administrators,
25feb6t Farmers Mills.

BALD EAGLE NURSERY.—FRUIT, shade and ornamental trees and grape vines. I wish to inform my old customers and the public generally that I have about my usual amount of stock on hand for spring planting. My apple trees are of very thrifty growth, consisting of approved sorts for Central Pennsylvania. I will furnish price lists on application.

W. P. FISHER.
feb18-3t Unionville, Fleming P. O., Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Royer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. F. ROYER, Adm'r.
7jan6t Centre Hill.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Auditors.—The Board of Auditors, of Potter township, will meet at Old Fort, Monday, March 14th 1892, at 9 o'clock a. m., to audit and settle the accounts of Overseer's of poor and road supervisor's and if time will permit, the account of the Collector up to February 1st 1892. The supervisor's elect will meet at 2 o'clock, p. m., to receive their commission. All persons interested can attend if they see proper.

J. M. GILLILAND, Auditor.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES
820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

26marly

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named person has filed a petition for liquor license in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County and that application will be made to the said Court on Saturday, March 26, 1892, to grant the same.

Name.	*Kind.*	*Place.*
Martha Ashcroft,	Tavern	2d W., Philipsburg.

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Bellefonte, Pa., March 8, 1892. Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John P. Runkle, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE W SPANGLER,
JAMES C. RUNKLE,
mar3-6t Administrators.

BOY WANTED.—BOY WANTED TO LEARN the tanning trade, aged about 18 years. Apply at once to

J. S. ROWE,
10tf Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Margaret Bradley, dec'd., of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES STAHL,
5-6t Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John B. Lee, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE L. LEE,
Madisonburg.
JAMES W. LEE,
Centre Hall.
28jan6t Administrators.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. Horner,
Centre Hall, Pa.

VENDUE NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED has placed his vendue notes, due March 18th, 1892, in the Penns Valley Bank, where the parties interested can pay them. All notes unpaid after March 18th, will be charged with interest.

DANIEL BOHN,
4feb5t Harris Township.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

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The Press has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the Sunday Press are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Press.

In politics The Press knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen as has been seen before, the market fact that it is subservient to no political boss. It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times. Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

Advertisements of Help Wanted, Business Opportunities, Real Estate, etc., may be inserted in The Press for One Cent a Word.

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LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 being Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are unexcelled in America, and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and unbiased news obtainable.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments for Ladies, for the Home, Farm and Garden, Industrial, Mining and Manufacturing, and alone are worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Address,

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH,
Pittsburg, Pa.

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss the Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is pressing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not offered within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you progress. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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206 N. Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special diseases and Youthful errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Strictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty year's establishment is our guarantee of success. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 p. m. Send stamp for book. 1 92 1y

Musical College.

The Spring Session opens Monday, May 1st, for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music.—Address for circular, H. B. MOYER,
Freeburgh, Pa.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against harboring or trusting my wife Mary Ann, on my account, as she left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation and I will not pay any debts of her contracting unless compelled by law.

MICHAEL CONFER.
8-3t Potters Mills, Feb. 24th, 1892.

THE WORLD FOR 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its humanity, comprehension and persistence."—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our Republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

The World intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, The World will be foremost in his support. *The next President must be a Democrat.*

But while doing this The World will give to its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. *The World never colors news; it photographs events.*

The World is now printing an average of over 330,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper printed.

The World is recognized as distinctively the Newspaper of the People. It believes that to be the highest journalism, which is dedicated to the public service.

The World puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveller of mysteries, the detecter and the terror of Crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the People, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and a deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, The World wishes its multitude of readers a Happy New Year and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
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10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
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13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
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20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasms	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
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34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions & Eruptions**	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

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The Chase Circular

Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

A Serious Mistake.

[Gazette, York, Pa February 17th, 1892 Editoyial.]

The Philadelphia *Record* abandons the splendid defense of the Pennsylvania Constitution which, for many years, it has so ably and strenuously made, and with the rest of the Philadelphia newspapers, hastens to surrender the city and the State to the new and lawless monopoly of the Reading coal combination. It cries with singular disregard of facts, "Nobody objects," and under that caption proceeds:—

"There does not appear to be any corporation or person in Pennsylvania so far aggrieved with the arrangement by which the Reading has suddenly built up for itself a first-class place among the great transportation companies and a first-rate credit among the money kings as to take the chances involved in opposing litigation. The little cloud in the sky puffed out from the lips of Mr. Cassatt in the first moment of surprise has been speedily dissipated. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose great system has been built up piece by piece through a series of magnificent grabs, cannot complain that the Reading has bettered its instruction."

No newspaper in Pennsylvania, nor elsewhere, to our knowledge, has demonstrated more conclusively than the *Record* has repeatedly done, the total inadequacy of private litigation for the public protection. The "magnificent grabs," by which, the *Record* informs us the Pennsylvania system was built up were, in many cases, in the face of the law, and that paper never tired of denouncing them and demanding the interposition of the State, with all its majesty and power, to save the people from the oppression and plunder of the monopoly thus accomplished or attempted. But now, that, according to its own confession, the Reading has bettered the instruction, and made a bigger and a more insolent grab, a bolder stride to absolute dominion, than ever did its rival, that paper warns the sworn officers of the States to hold hands off, and crows and sneers over the fact, that no "person" in Pennsylvania shows an immediate purpose to undertake the duty which longs to the Commonwealth. Are the Constitution and laws to be enforced against the Pennsylvania Railroad and not against the Reading? Are railway conspiracies, or innocent and lawful arrangements, according to the parties who undertake them? The Pennsylvania never proposed anything half as bad or as threatening, as this. The *Record*, indeed, demands immunity for it on the sole ground that it is a bolder and greater grab than ever was made before. At one stroke it lays the State and all her people under the feet of a giant monopoly, formed in conscious, plain, indisputable defiance of the law, which met and checked the Pennsylvania in similar enterprises. It is just precisely such a combination as the Constitution was intended to prohibit, and the Governor is sworn to prevent.

Farther on in this flippant article our esteemed contemporary assure us, that "Governor Pattison sees nothing unconstitutional in the arrangement." We beg to deny the right of our contemporary to make such a statement for the Governor. He made a record in his previous administration, in railroad and coal combination cases, which shows how he "sees" such colossal raids upon the laws of the State and the pocket of the people. He cannot see them one way to-day and another to morrow—one way when the Pennsylvania is the offender and another when it is the Reading. He, like the *Record* itself, has ever heretofore maintained that it is the duty of the State to defend its people in such cases, and he is certainly not going to surrender the public rights, under the Constitution, merely because as the *Record* says, the assault is a specially impudent powerful one. "Let the Reading go on. Nobody objects." But somebody will object. Governor Pattison will object. He must object. There are some things about which a conscientious magistrate has no personal choice.

Union Co. Deaths.

The hand of death has been laid upon the aged:

In Kelly twp., on Feb. 15th, Mrs. Hollabach, aged about 86 years.

In Kelly twp., on the 6th of Feb., George Walter, aged 79 years, 1 month and 29 days.

In Limestone twp., Feb. 20, John Seebold, aged about 74 years.

In Mifflinburg, on Feb. 28th, Peter Guyer, aged about 69 years.

In Lewisburg, on Feb. 26th, Samuel B. Reber, in his 53d year.

In Lewisburg on Feb. 28th, Sarah, wife of James Stoughton, aged about 29 years.

In East Buffalo twp., on Feb. 28th, Martin Dunkel, aged about 69 years.

Important Business Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all patrons of my store, that after April 1st, next, all business will be conducted strictly upon the cash principle, and all goods will be sold bottom prices for cash only.

ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS.

after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

3mar 3t. GEO. R. MEISS, Ag't.
Tusseyville.

PETER AND THE BEAR.

An Experience a Lehigh County Man Cares Not To Repeat.

A Lehigh lumberman, Petter Mallory by name, had an exciting encounter with a bear on Wednesday, the particulars of which we give below, taken from an exchange:

Peter Mallory, a Lehigh lumberman met a bear face to face on Wednesday on a ledge of rocks between Trout creek and Gravel run, on the east side of the Lehigh river, in Tobyhanna township, Lackawanna county. Mallory was hurrying along with a log chain over his shoulders when he saw the bear waddling toward him. On the lower side of the narrow path there was a precipice, and on the upper side a steep mass of rocks. Turning out on either side was impossible, and as there was not room enough in the path for Mallory and the bear, to pass, Mallory shook his hat at the bear, imagining that it would face about and give him a chance. Instead of turning around, the bear tramped forward, glaring at Mallory and paid no attention to the swinging hat. Mallory hit the bear over the head with an end of the heavy chain.

The bear winced and snarled under the blow, but he didn't turn, and the next instant he rose upon his haunches and made a lunge at Mallory, just as Mallory swung the chain around his head and brought it down on the bear's snout. That infuriated the bear still more, and with a rush and a growl of rage he gave Mollory a cuff with his paw that sent him spinning over the precipice toward the frozen creek, forty-five feet below. At the instant that the bear tumbled Mallory from the path, one of the hooks of the log chain caught in a corner of the bear's mouth. Mallory clung to the chain for dear life, his weight pulled the bear from the path, and man and bear went rolling and tumbling down the rocks together.

Mallory checked his speed on the upper side of a log near the brook, and the bear landed on the lower side of the log. Mallory quickly fastened the chain around the log and had the bear at his mercy. The log was so heavy that the bear couldn't move it and while he was yanking and pawing at the hook Mallory got hold of a big hemlock knot and a club. With the club he drove the knot into the bear's open mouth out of sight, and then the bear began to struggle and flounce about, threashing so violently that he soon tore the hook loose and rolled onto the ice on the creek.

The ice gave way and the bear choked to death while he was making the water fly with his paws.

In Luck Certain.

After trying to sell book's pictures and wringers, and nearly every contrivance imaginable, I became discouraged and thought there was no chance for a man to earn a living. There was nothing to do on the farm, and I could not get a job in town, when I happened to see how a teacher made money selling platers and thought I would try my luck. I bought a $5 Lightning Plater from H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio, and from that day my luck seemed to change. I carried the plater from house to house and plated knives forks and spoons, right before the folks, and it is surprising how many want their things plated. I made $3.70 the first day, and in one week $28. I can plate with nickel, silver or gold. The work is fine, my customers are pleased and I am happy. I hope some other fellow, who is down on his luck, will see this and do as I have done and get up in the world.

WILLIAM EVANS

CRUSHED BY SNOW.

Several Buildings Crushed by Last Week's Heavy Snow Fall.

Among the buildings crushed by last week's snow and not mentioned in last week's issue, are two others, the new stable belonging to the Evangelical parsonage, at Millheim and the barn of Reuben Harter, in Penn township. Mr. Harter's barn was a large one and is so utterly ruined that he will be obliged to build a new one at once.

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A friend is need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Notice.

The Eureka Oil, or as so many who use this oil call it the Burkholder Medicine, is for sale at J. D. Murray's drug store, Centre Hall.

Feb18 4t F. M. BURKHOLDER.

O for an eye more clear to see,
A mind to grasp more earnestly,
For every good intent,
That to the sick and despairing
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The Best Remedy in this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.

WEST BROUGHTON, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.

The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household, who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.

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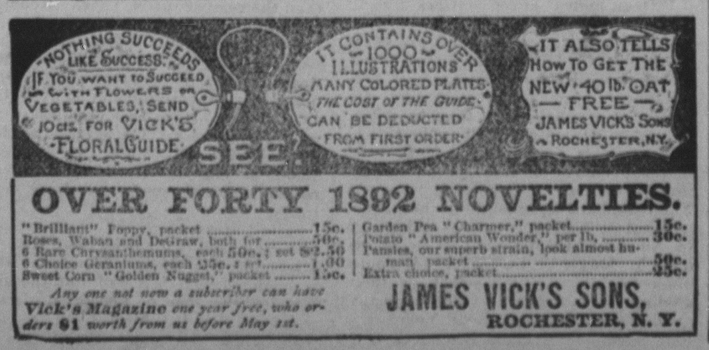
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Harper & Kreamer.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS & FRAMES

To all our Subscribers for 1892.

We, the publishers of "North American Homes," in order to increase the circulation of our journal throughout the United States and Canada, will spend this year over **one hundred thousand dollars** among our new subscribers in the form of an artistic Crayon Portrait and a handsome frame (as per cut below), to be made **free of charge** for every new subscriber to "**North American Homes.**" Our family journal is a monthly publication consisting of 16 pages, filled with the best literature of the day, by some of the best authors, and is worthy of the great expense we are doing for it. Eight years ago the *New York World* had only about 15,000 daily circulation; to-day it has over 500,000. This was obtained by judicious advertisement and a lavish expenditure of money. What the proprietor of the *N. Y. World* has accomplished we feel confident of doing ourselves. We have a large capital to draw upon, and the **handsome premium** we are giving you will certainly give us the largest circulation of any paper in the world. The money we are spending now among our subscribers will soon come back to us in increased circulation and advertisements. The Crayon Portrait we will have made for you will be executed by the largest association of artists in this city. Their work is among the finest made, and we **guarantee** you an artistic Portrait and a perfect likeness to the original. There is nothing more useful as well as ornamental than a handsome framed Crayon Portrait of yourself or any member of your family; therefore this is a chance in a lifetime to get one already framed and ready to hang in your parlor absolutely free of charge.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.53 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.26 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.25 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 08		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 48	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 58	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 28		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 53		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 48		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 58		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 23		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.55 a. m, 5 05 p m, 8.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

THE Kansas "wolf-drive" is a great institution, for it satisfies the natural craving of man to kill something without exposing himself to danger, and it is therefore exceedingly popular. In the townships of Walnut, Sherman, Grant, and Crawford wolves and foxes, which multiply alarmingly fast, have been driven by the severe cold this winter to acts of depredation surprising for their boldness and ferocity. The farmers have risen up and organized for the purpose of clearing the country of the four-footed raiders. Upwards of 4,000 men engage in the wolf-drive, and they beat over a tract ten miles square. The affair is conducted with military exactness and discipline. A general is chosen, and he in turn picks out his staff and battalion and company commanders. The signal for starting is a fusillade of shots fired by the leaders of each squad. With 1,000 men on each side of the square there are 100 men to the mile, or one at intervals of about fifty feet. The lines are supposed to move one mile each half hour. Every man has a horn or a drum, and his instructions are to make as much noise as he can. Wolves are not to be killed until rounded up in the common centre. They may be clubbed into a run if necessary. At a distance of one mile from the centre the report of a cannon announces that the battle is about to begin, and the forces are aligned and put in readiness. Only such of the hunters as are designated by the general carry firearms; the others are armed with clubs to prevent the beasts from escaping. A great number of wolves are often rounded up, and when the word is given they are picked off by the appointed sharpshooters. While the "drive" is the occasion for a good deal of fun, killing is the business of the day, and the best marksmen attend to this.

A STORY of heroism is told among the usually prosaic announcements of the London Gazette in explanation of the services for which the Queen has conferred the decoration of the Albert medal of the second class on George Hoar, boatman of the Tynemouth Coastguard Station. On the occasion of the wreck of the schooner Peggy during a severe gale with a very heavy sea, after four men had been rescued from the wreck by means of the rocket apparatus, the Captain of the Peggy informed the chief officer of the coastguard that there was another man still on board the wreck in a disabled state, he having fallen out of the rigging on to the deck of the vessel in attempting to get into the breeches buoy. George Hoar immediately volunteered to go off to the wreck and bring the man on shore and was hauled off to the wreck, a distance of one hundred and fifty yards, through the heavy sea in face of a tremendous gale from the southeast. He found on arriving at the vessel that he could not reach the man owing to the hawser having been secured fourteen feet above the deck (where the man lay helpless and in an unconscious state). He then signaled to be hauled on shore again, to confer with the chief officer; shortly afterward he was again hauled off, and on reaching the wreck the hawser was eased so as to allow him (in breeches buoy) to reach the man on deck. As the man was perfectly helpless George Hoar, with his legs seized the man round the body and held him with both hands by his coat collar, and in this manner the two men were safely hauled on shore, the sea at times washing completely over them.

THE Juniata Valley Sentinel says that on one of the cold mornings during the cold spell a large hawk pounced upon one of Benjamin Haller's tame ducks that at the time were in a pool of fresh, unfrozen water in the canal bed a short distance beyond the "third lock" at Macedonia, Penn. The hawk fastened its claws around the neck of the fowl next to its body, but the duck was in deep water, and, true to its nature, it ducked and drew the hawk with it under the water. Again the duck dove, which was too much for his hawkship. The hawk released its hold on the duck and with difficulty flopped its way to the shore. The weather was cold and froze the feathers of the hawk together so that it could not fly. William Haller was a witness of the capture and escape game between the hawk and duck, and when it was all over he took a hand at the game by capturing the hawk, the hawk's feather's being so frozen together that it could not fly away. The bird measured 3 feet 6 inches from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other wing.

ALTHOUGH Alfonso, the late King of Spain, died six years ago, his body is still unburied. Clothed only in a simple linen garment, the corpse rests on a slab of rock near a running stream, in a cavern of the mountain on which the Escurial Palace is built, twenty-five miles from Madrid. There the body is destined to remain until it becomes naturally mummified; then it will be reverently placed in the jasper vault under the dome of the Escurial Church, wherein repose all the sovereigns of Spain since Charles V., in niches. No body is placed in this vault until all moisture is evaporated—until it is as dry as a mummy. The body of Queen Isabella's father remained on the stone slab twenty-five years before it was sufficiently dry to be removed to the Escurial jasper vault.

THIS story of a capture of hibernating bears comes from the State of Washington. It is related by two citizens of Skipanon who saw the beasts in captivity: Their owners said that in cutting down one of the giant spruce-trees common to that region, he discovered that one part of it was hollow, and, looking into the cavity, he made out three slumbering bears. Thereupon he nailed "slabs" of wood across the hole, and sawed off from the main trunk the section of tree in which the bears were housed. This he started down the mountain-side in the usual fashion, and the novel cage and its contents arrived safely at the bottom. The bears, which are in a state of semi-torpor are now on exhibition.

MME. ANASTASIO RESEAUX, a French woman, has died at the age, it is said, of one hundred and eighteen years, near Kischenau, or Kicheney, a town of Bessarabia. The venerable dame, who had so long weathered the world and the climate of Russia, had been for many years Superintendent of a School for the the Daughters of the Nobility, retired with a pension from her position at the of ninety-two. She had entered the school as a teacher when it was founded during the reign of Alexander I. For the past twenty-six years Mme. Reseaux was in a home for the aged, and enjoyed excellent health despite her advanced and exceptional age.

A FAMOUS English beauty, Lady Londonderry, has a peculiar and successful system for keeping her youthful freshness. Although she is perfectly well she lies in bed one day in ten, sleeping in the morning of this day of rest until she wakens naturally. After a hot bath and a light breakfast she goes back to bed and rests quietly in a darkened room until 6 o'clock, when she dresses in a peignoir, dines in her room, and sits about idly until 10 o'clock, when she goes to bed again. No social event is considered of sufficient importance to cause the lady to give up this periodical retirement from the hurry and excitement of modern living.

W. A. HOPKINS, of Blackinton, Mass., while walking in the woods above the town one day recently, found the snow filled with myriads of small scarlet worms. Several acres were covered with them, and they were so numerous they gave the snow a crimson tinge. Hopkins brought a number of the worms to North Adams. The wrigglers were about three-eighths of an inch long and as brilliant in color as cochineal. The worms were found after a brisk snow fall, and it is thought to have been one of those natural phenomena known as a blood-storm.

THE little daughter of Rev. Mr. Hanis, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Cattlettsburg, Ky., died a short time ago of spinal meningitis. A series of meetings had been in progress, in which the little girl, seven years of age, had been taking active part. The night before her death she told the church that she had been greatly blessed during the meeting. Next morning the little girl told her mother that she would die at twelve o'clock. The little one took sick, and at 12:30 o'clock died. This is the third child that has died in the family giving the parents forewarning of death.

THERE is in Missouri a lake, perched on top of a mountain, its surface from 50 to 100 feet below the level of the earth surrounding it fed by no surface stream, untouched by the wind, dead as the Sea of Sodom. There is no point of equal altitude from which water could flow within hundreds of miles, and yet it has a periodical rise of thirty feet or over, which is in no way affected by the atmospheric conditions in the country adjacent. It may rain for weeks in Webster county and the return of fair weather will find Devil's lake at its lowest point, while it may reach its highest point during a protracted drouth.

PAUL MCCORMICK, a wealthy resident of Montana, who is known by the proud title of the big white chief of Yellowstone county, declares in all sincerity that he will drive a four-in-hand team of elks through the streets and parks of Chicago at the World's Fair. A Mr. Marshall, of Bozeman, Mont., possesses a fine herd of thirty elk, which he has been exhibiting through the State. Mr. McCormick bought the entire herd, and two tame antelopes in addition, paying $75 a head for the elk and $50 each for the antelopes. The elk are very fine specimens. Mr. McCormick will establish a game park on his property at Fort Custer and will train the elk for driving.

"TICKLED to death" usually expresses the height of humorous effect, but it is one of those strange sayings that sometimes turn out to be grimly expressive of a sober fact. Henning Peterson, a tailor of Fort Dodge, is likely to die literally of being tickled to death. He was very much amused at a comic song he heard a few days ago, and he laughed very heartily. Soon his laughter became uncontrollable, and at the end of an hour he was so completely exhausted that he became insensible. His laughing did not resemble hysterics. All efforts to rouse him were vain, and at last reports it was thought he would die.

A NOVEL experiment in surgery has been performed at Washington, D. C., by Surgeon-General Hammond. Two pieces of bone, each about two and a half inches long by one inch wide, were taken from the head of an imbecile. Dr. Hammond holds that the man's imbecility is due to the fact that the brain is too large for its receptacle, and that by giving it room for expansion reason may be restored. Some time must elapse before the result will be manifest, but so far the operation has been successful, and the patient is doing well. The doctor is very hopeful of success.

A PARTY of hunters in Colorado killed three mountain lions recently in a new, improved, and comparatively safe way. Their dogs drove the lions under a ledge of rock and kept them there while the hunters dug down into the cave from above. When they had an opening to where the lions were a rifle was pushed through. The muzzle was gripped savagely in the jaws of one of the lions and the gun was discharged. The other two lions grabbed the rifle in turn as it was withdrawn and poked in again, and each was killed by bullets through the head.

A RETIRED farmer named Babcock, of Roborough, England, killed his cat, and, having skinned it, cut off its head, tail and feet, sold it to a neighbor named Isaac as a rabbit for sixpence. Isaac had the animal cooked and he and his family partook of it. On subsequently being told that it was a cat, Isaac and his wife became ill, as he said, from the thought of it. He charged Babcock with obtaining the sixpence under false pretense, but the magistrate dismissed the case.

ENGINEERS of railroad trains in Texas and most of the Western States carry revolvers, and often rifles, in the cab, for various contingencies that might arise. They amuse themselves by shooting at telegraph poles or any other marks while running at full speed, and attain a wonderful skill in markmanship. A few days ago an engineer on the Denver and Rio Grande Railway shot and killed a wild-cat near Newcastle from the cab of his locomotive.

A MAN named Billings died at Battle Mountain, Nev., from what the Coroner's jury facetiously termed "alcoholic success." While so drunk that he could not stand, Billings made a wager as to the amount of whiskey he could stand. He immediately tossed off four beer glasses full of the fiery liquid and fell helpless to the floor. He died a few minutes afterward.

THERE is an Indian justice of the peace in Stockton, California. His name is Charles Light, and within a few years he has not only learned English, but taken a course in a business college, studied law, been admitted to the bar, and been elected to office. He has already gained some fame as a political orator. He is only in his thirty-third year.

LORE ABOUT HORNS.

Queer Facts About These Animal Appendages.

"There are a good many queer things to be told about horns," said Osteologist Lucas to a Washington Star writer. "Take the horn of the rhinocerous, for example. It is nothing more than a protuberance composed of agglutinated hair. You cut it in two, and examining its structure under the microscope, you find that it is made up entirely of little tubes resembling hair tubes. Of course these tubes are not themselves hairs, but the structure is the same. The horns of African rhinoceros sometimes grow to the length of four feet. From them the Dutch Boers make ramrods and other articles. You may remember that the handle of the ax used by Umslopogans in 'Allan Quartermain' was a rhinoceros horn. In old times rhinoceros horns were employed for drinking cups by royal personages, the notion being that poison put into them would show itself by bubbling. There may have been some truth in the idea, inasmuch as many of the ancient poisons were acids and they would decompose the horny material very quickly.

"Several species of rhinoceroses, now extinct and only found in a fossil state, used to exist which had no horns at all. The name, meaning as it does 'horned nose,' is rather a misnomer in their case. Several kinds of rhinoceros in Africa have two horns, one behind the other, but the extinct rhinoceros, known as the dyceratherium, had a pair of horns on its nose side by side. Many of the giant reptiles of long ago had enormous horns. The great lizard known as the triceratops had a big horn over each eye and a little one on its nose. The dinoceras and the tinoceras, gigantic mammals of the tertiary epoch, had three pairs of prominences on their heads which are believed to have supported horns. However, the material of which horn is composed quickly decays, being largely composed of gelatine and other animal matter, so that these appendages are apt to be found absent when the fossil bones of beasts which had them are found.

"Some fishes have horns which are actually outgrowths of bone on their heads. The box-fish, which inhabits the warm waters of the globe—a little fellow six or eight inches long—has horns an inch in length. Birds have horns also sometimes. The horned screamer (which is related to the duck) has a single horn attached to its skull, springing from a cartilaginous base and growing upward. It is really a modified feather, though a true horn.

"Plenty of reptiles have horns. Lizards are very commonly provided with them. There are chameleons with three horns, like the ancient triceratops. Horned toads have a sort of crest of four horns on the back of their heads. There is a small African snake which has two horns. No horned tortoises now exist, but a fossil specimen was found a while ago on Lord Howe's Island in the southern Pacific which had four horns on its crest and resembled a cross between a horned toad and a snapping turtle. Doubtless you have often heard of human beings with horns. Such appendages in their case are abnormal developments of bone."

Maple Sugar Constituents.

Vermont maple sugar has an enviable reputation and the management of the Vermont sugar market is therefore of interest. The subject of sugar making is considered in a bulletin from the Vermont station. From this it is learned that an accurate thermometer is the best guide as to the handling of syrup in the pan. Fresh sap boils at 213 degrees, but, as it grows thicker, the temperature must rise to 240 degrees, or even 245 degrees. Pure syrup at 230 degrees tests eighty degrees, and at 253 degrees it would be ninety degrees, a degree being a per cent. of sugar.

The syrup naturally contains mineral matter, and, toward the close of the season, some glucose. At the beginning of the season the impurities are one-sixteenth the whole amount of sugar and these may increase, until the last run contains thirty per cent. The more the impurities the higher the temperature of boiling point. The last run cannot be made into a sugar testing eighty degrees, and ninety degree sugar can be made only from the runs of the first half of the season.—[New York World.

The Alaska Census.

Fifteen limber jawed natives live in Ahgomekhelanaghamute, and eighteen told the enumerators in their own sweet way, that Chekiohtoleghaghamute was their home. Kennachananagamute is a settlement somewhat remarkable for having more inhabitants than there are letters in its name, while Kochlogtopagamute boasts twenty residents and therefore enjoys the same proud distinction. The natives break the name of Nunavoknakchlugugamute in the middle, not that it is a hard word, as things go in Alaska, but to draw out its sweetness a little longer. In Wohlenogamute nineteen children of the soil have their abiding place, and about twice as many are more or less proud to call Yokokakat their home.—[Cleveland Leader.

FOR THE LADIES.

IRISH LACE IS POPULAR.

A great deal of Irish lace is worn just now by the exclusive women of fashion. It appears even on tailor-made waists, arranged in a fan about the neck and just falling over the top of the vest. None is put on the sleeve, however. For house dress the round and square yoke is popular, and on handsome evening toilets a flounce, nine inches deep, and slightly gathered, is sewed about the collar or around the shoulders and allowed to fall over the figure. The effect is very artistic, but the bill from the modiste is colossal.—[New York World.

CREPONS FOR VARIOUS USES.

The handsome crepons of the season are appropriate both for demi-dress and for choice evening toilets. They are in colors both pale and deep, the evening tints being especially attractive. There are also some exceedingly pretty printed crepons that make very charming tea gowns, art toilets and bridesmaids' dresses. They are charming because they fall so softly and the crinkled grounds give such a subdued crepelike effect to the flowers with which the goods are patterned. A silk foundation skirt greatly improves the appearance of the dress, but it is by no means essential. These crepons do not soil quickly, nor do they show aggressively any slight mar upon their surface. Pretty ribbons to match the color of the floral pattern, with guimpe add sleeves of silk to correspond, are also effective adjuncts, but are entirely optional.—[Chicago Post.

APRONS WITH BIBS.

The largest bib or napkin is often not sufficient to protect the dress of a child at meal times, especially if the child has some little service to perform at the table, like passing a plate or serving the butter. The sleeves suffer from the contact with the food, which even the neatest and most orderly cannot always prevent.

The old-fashioned, long-sleeved aprons were a boon in this respect, and while they are not as artistic as the present styles with low necks and no sleeves their usefulness was great. Such aprons ought to be restored for protecting dresses at meal times.

These aprons can be made of eight-cent calico—a white ground with little dots of blue or red will not be unsightly—or of common domestic gingham at the same price. They can be cut sack style in three pieces, front and two backs, or with a plain waist and skirt, the sleeves in either case being large enough to slip easily over the dress sleeves. Three or four buttonholes in the back are sufficient to hold the apron in place, and two yards and a half of calico are enough for an apron for a girl of seven years.—[St. Louis Republic.

FEMALE WARRIORS.

The women warriors of Dahomey are on the warpath again. No native soldiers of Africa, except the Zulus in their palmy days, have often rivalled the ferocity of the trained women regiments of the King of Dahomey. In the battle a short time ago before Kutonu, on the coast, 250 Dahomean soldiers, one in eight of them, were left dead on the field after two hours' fighting. From the fact that the French loss was three killed and ten wounded, the fight was evidently like those of two years ago, when the warriors charged across the open upon the French works and fell in heaps at the foot of the wooden forts. The Amazons of Dahomey are taught to scorn danger and to know no pain. The military manœuvres which form a part of their discipline are anything but child's play. According to Major Ellis, these women scramble over heaps of thorny brushwood as high as a house when they are storming an imaginary town, and the first bloody heroine to reach the other side is handsomely rewarded by the king.

THE MONEY SPENT FOR DRESSES.

The question of how much money New York society women spend annually for dresses and whether they wear costly gowns more than once induced me so ask the best known man dressmaker in this city and London what he had to say on the subject, writes Foster Coates. He told me some interesting facts.

"The richest people, as a rule," he said, "are more economical in dress than those in moderate circumstances. The Princess of Wales is so imbued with the spirit of economy that she actually has her gowns made over for her children.

"Generally, four drawing rooms occur annually, and the Princess always has a new dress for each occasion. She pays her own bills, and does not wait for the heir apparent to be dunned. Often she wears the same dress half a dozen times, but not at notable royal functions. Her dresses, all told, cost over $20,000 a year, possibly $30,000. This does not include lace-trimmed dresses.

"Queen Victoria is the most economical of the royal family, and from year to year has her gowns cut in the same style. Lady Dudley is a splendid second to the Queen.

"In New York the most expensively dressed women are not the very richest. When Edith Kingdon was an actress she cared less for expenses than now. Then she would order a dress and never ask the price, but now as Mrs. George Gould she always asks the price, and often remarks that because she is Mrs. Gould she does not wish to pay any more for a dress than the regular price. Ada Rehan is more liberal and seems to care less for expenses than many ladies whose husbands are rated as worth millions. Mrs. Astor is not extravagant at all in dress. Mrs. Coleman Drayton and many others I could mention are more prodigal in the matter of dresses. The average society woman of wealth never spends over $5,000 a year in dresses, for the very reason that they wear each dress many times.

"Ball dresses are the cheapest, and although usually the most frail, they are often worn four times. The tulle skirt is changed for each ball, but the skirt remains the same. Reception dresses cost more than ball dresses and are used many times by simply changing some part of the trimming. Even wedding dresses were occasionally used again for grand occasions. All the big prices reputed to be paid for dresses are largely fictitious and never deceive knowing ones. The handsomest velvet dress that could be devised could not cost over $250, and a cloth dress is worth only $150 at the highest price. Old laces or something expensive in trimming might make a dress cost a great deal more, but on the whole $100 or $200 would go a long ways toward getting the finest kind of material for dresses. A woman who spends $15,000 a year on dresses alone is more liberal than many royal dames."

I closed the conversation by asking him what finally became of the fine dresses of the rich. He said that had always puzzled him. His guess was that they were either sold or given to poor relations.—[New York Mail and Express.

FASHION NOTES.

Enamelled ribbons gathered into rosettes are used as lace-pins.

Velvet girdles are very fashionable for evening dress worn by young girls.

Plaid ginghams made up with broad ribbon sashes will be popular styles for misses.

Narrow bracelets of solid gold or silver have succeeded to the bangle bracelets, and only one is worn.

Storm kings and bright finished rubber boots with square tops for boys are meeting with a large sale.

Great vogue has been given this season to little heart-shaped lockets. They are worn on fine chains.

Gold and silver heart jewelry is in favor among the high school girls. The heart is usually worn impaled on a pin.

Some women who have a fancy for making their feet conspicuous put a bunch of violets or forget-me-nots or a full-blown rose, instead of a rosette over the toe.

Swallow-tailed basques are fashionable, and the tails are growing longer and longer. They are becoming to tall, slender women, and are worn with handsome waistcoats on tailor-made gowns.

As to boots, both buttoned and laced makes are in style. Laced boots look well only on a well-shaped foot, and a side lace should never be essayed unless the foot be extremely well formed and high in the instep.

A novelty in footwear for ladies in Paris is made of satin imperial cloth, with patent-leather vamps. Round the top and down the front runs a heavy band of fur, while the inside of the shoe is lined with some warm material.

Pointed corsages give a slender effect, and are therefore worn by those inclined to embonpoint, while sleeves puffed to the elbow accompany such waists, as they best disguise arms that are considered too large.

Satin ribbon strings are about to replace those of velvet on capotes and round hats, and the tendency is to return to the old fashion of tying the bow under the chin, and having long ends fall low on the dress waist.

The newest thing in cloaks is the loose-fitting, sack-shaped coat, which comes in the three-quarters length. It is worn somewhat in London by women who lead the procession in fashionable circles, and it may reach us another fall, unless it is hurled out.

Jet is still very much used on black silks. A rich black faille silk just finished for a reception dress has a crossed bodice, pointed back and front, and a very rich trimming of cut jet edge, the cross pieces in front, and borders of basque, which also has a jet fringe.

The French slipper of patent leather, large silver buckle and high red heel indicates a return to the style of 100 years ago. It is in high favor just now, disputing its hold of the popular fancy with the "skeleton" slipper, designed to display the elaborate hosiery now the fashion.

A novel feature in the latest equestrienne dress is the black silk skirt. It is loose and comfortable and gives the appearance of a jersey fit. The front is elaborately embroidered. Only the vest front shows with the loosely fitting zouave jacket which accompanies the costume, but the whole effect is decidedly picturesque.

Curiosities from Mounds.

Hundreds of skeletons, many of them wearing copper masks, are among the curiosities that have been obtained from a group of ancient mounds near Chillicothe, Ohio, forming the most remarkable find of antiquities ever made in this country. Not so much on account of their value and beauty as for the immense quantity have the treasures excited astonishment, demonstrating the existence in former times of a great aboriginal population in that vicinity. Among them are pearls, not merely by scores and hundreds, but by hundreds of thousands—dozens of them as big as English walnuts, and fit for crown jewels, were they not spoiled by decay and blackened by fire.

The Boss Snake Story.

A farmer of Marion County says he has a snake which swallowed an eight-day clock in August, 1887. Until the clock run down it struck regular and its ticking could be heard. A short time ago the farmer found some eggs which had been deposited in a hole by the reptile, and on breaking them open found that each contained an open-face watch in first-class running order. He sold the watches at a big profit and has now given the snake a post auger, in the hope that it will produce sufficient cork-screws to enable him to start a wholesale drug store.—[Dubuque (Iowa) Ledger.

ALL'S FAIR.

Mr. Richfellow—Do you notice what a beautiful pearly, satiny complexion Miss Beauti has?

Rival Belle—Yes. I don't see how she does it.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE SUT PEOPLE.

Old Mrs. Chestnut once lived in a bur
Padded and lined with the softest of fur,
Jack Frost split it wide with his keen silver knife;
And tumbled her out at the risk of her life.

Here is Don Almond, a grandee from Spain,
Some raisins from Malaga came in his train.
He had a twin brother a shade or two leaner.
When both come together we shout, "Philopena!"

Little Miss Peanut, from North Carolina.
She's not 'ristocratic, but no nuts is finer.
Sometimes she is roasted and burnt to a cinder.
In Georgia they call her Miss Goober or Pinder.

Little Miss Hazelnut, in her best bonnet,
Is lively enough to put in a sonnet;
And young Mr. Filbert has journeyed from Kent,
To ask her to marry him soon after Lent.

This is old Hickory, look at him well;
A general was named for him, so I've heard tell.
Take care how you hit him, he sometimes hits back!
This stolid old chap is a hard nut to crack.

Dear little Chincapin, modest and neat,
Isn't she cunning, and isn't she sweet?
Her skin is as smooth as a little boy's chin,
And the squirrels all chatter of Miss Chincapin.

—[Salt Lake Herald.

A DOG ON HORSEBACK.

There is said to be a dog in Chicago, Ill., which has a fondness for riding on the back of a certain horse, which he has learned to do remarkably well. "The spaniel sits his mount with his hind feet on the horse's collar, or where the collar would come, and his front feet, one ahead of the other, on the narrow ridge of the horse's neck, his claws clutched in the mane. The faster the horse goes the better the dog seems to like it, judging from his many barks and the lively way in which he wags his tail."—[Picayune.

A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.

All the brave deeds done in this world are not performed by big, grown-up people. Children often distinguish themselves by acts of self-sacrifice and heroism that place them high up among those whom we call the world's heroes, and to whom all honor should be given. A notable example of this class of young folks is found in the person of Miss Marion Beverly, of Norwich, England. This little lady is only fifteen years old, but she has already won a testimonial from the Royal Humane Society at London for an act of heroism that would have done credit to one of much older years. The circumstances were as follows: Thomas B. Cross, a lad of ten years was bathing in the sea at Overstrand, near Cromer, and being, as many boys are, of a venturesome disposition, got beyond his depth. Miss Beverly, who was in bathing at the same time, saw the youth's danger and promptly swam to his rescue. She reached him as he was sinking for the second time, and after much difficulty got him ashore and saved his life. Her noble performance was brought to the attention of the humane society, which promptly presented her with the testimonial as stated. Instead of a medal, however, the little miss was given a handsome vellum album, it being the custom of this society to bestow a book of this kind in lieu of the medals usually used.—[Chicago Herald.

FAMOUS DOGS.

A French paper, the Petit Journal, has published a roll of honor of celebrated dogs which have distinguished themselves in war. This is not inappropriate, considering that the dog has been pressed into military service. For instance, there was Bob, the mastiff of the Grenadier Guards, which made the Crimean campaign with that gallant corps; and also White-paw, "Patte Blanche," a brave French ally of Bob, that made the same campaign with the 116th of the line, and was wounded in defending the flag. Another, Moustache, was entered on the strength of his regiment as entitled to a grenadier's rations. The barber of his company had orders to clip and comb him once a week. This gallant animal received a bayonet thrust at Marengo, and recovered a flag at Austerlitz. Marshal Lannes had Moustache decorated with a medal attached to his neck with a red ribbon. Corps de Garde, a marvel among dogs, followed a soldier to Marengo, was wounded at Austerlitz, and perished in the retreat from Russia. The Sixth of the Guard had a military mastiff named Misere, which wore three white stripes sewn on his black hair. We have also to name Pompon of the Forty-eighth Bedouins, the best sentry of the baggage train; Loutonte, a Crimean heroine; Mitraille, killed at Inkerman by a shell; Moffino, that saved his master in Russia, and was lost or lost himself, but found his way along from Moscow to Milan, his first dwelling place. The most remarkable, however, was the last an English harrier named Mustapha, which went into action with his English comrades at Fontenoy, and, we are seriously told, "remained alone by a field piece after the death of the gunner, his master, clapped the match to the touch-hole of the cannon, and thus killed seventy soldiers;" and it is further added that Mustapha was presented to King George II. and rewarded with a pension alimentam.—[Court Journal.

A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT.

Greene—Come and dine with me at a table d'hote this evening.

White—I should be delighted, only that I have an engagement to fill.

Greene—With whom?

White—My stomach.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Glories of the Christian Religion."

TEXT: *"Behold, the half was not told me."* Kings x., 7.

Solomon had resolved that Jerusalem should be the centre of all sacred, regal and commercial magnificence. He set himself to work and monopolized the surrounding desert as a highway for his caravans. He built the city of Palmyra around one of the principal wells of the east, so that all the long trains of merchandise from the east were obliged to stop there, pay toll and leave part of their wealth in the hands of Solomon's merchants. He manned the fortress Thapsacus at the chief ford of the Euphrates, and put under guard everything that passed there.

The three great products of Palestine—wine pressed from the richest clusters, and celebrated all the world over; oil, which in that country is the entire substitute for butter and lard, and was pressed from the olive branches until every tree in the country became an oil well, and honey which was the entire substitute for sugar—these three great products of the country Solomon exported and received in return fruits and precious woods and the animals of every clime.

He went down to Ezion-geber and ordered a fleet of ships to be constructed, oversaw the workmen, and watched the launching of the flotilla which was to go out on more than a year's voyage to bring home the wealth of the then known world. He heard that the Egyptian horses were large and swift, and long maned and round limbed, and he resolved to purchase them, giving eighty-five dollars apiece for them, putting the best of these horses in his own stall and selling the surplus to foreign potentates at great profit.

He heard that there was the best of timber on Mount Lebanon, and he sent one hundred and eighty thousand men to hew down the forest and drag the timber through the mountain gorges, to construct it into rafts to be floated to Joppa, and from thence to be drawn by ox teams twenty-five miles across the land to Jerusalem. He heard that there were beautiful flowers in other lands. He sent for them, planted them in his own gardens, and to this very day there are flowers found in the ruins of that city such as are to be found in no other part of Palestine, the lineal descendents of the very flowers that Solomon planted. He heard that in foreign groves there were birds of richest voice and most luxuriant wing. He sent out people to catch them and bring them there, and he put them into his cages.

Stand back now and see this long train of camels coming up the king's gate, and the ox trains from Egypt, gold and silver and precious stones, and beasts of every hoof, and birds of every wing, and fish of every scale! See the peacocks strut under the cedars, and the horsemen run and the chariots wheel! Hear the orchestra! Gaze upon the dance! Not stopping to look into the wonders of the temple, step right on the causeway and pass up to Solomon's palace.

Here we find ourselves amid a collection of buildings on which the king had lavished the wealth of many empires. The genius of Hiram, the architect, and of the other artists is here seen in the long line of corridors, and the suspended gallery, and the approach to the throne. Traceried window opposite traceried window. Bronzed ornaments busting into lotus and lily and pomegranate. Chapiters surrounded by network of leaves in which imitation fruit seemed suspended as in hanging baskets.

Three branches—so Josephus tells us—three branches sculptured on the marble, so thin and subtle that even the leaves seemed to quiver. A laver capable of holding five hundred barrels of water on six hundred brazen ox heads, which gushed with water and filled the whole place with coolness and crystalline brightness and musical plash. Ten tables chased with chariot wheel and lion and cherubim. Solomon sat on a throne of ivory. At the seating place of the throne, on each end of the steps, a brazen lion.

Why, my friends, in that place they trimmed their candles with snuffers of gold, and they cut their fruits with knives of gold, and they washed their faces in basins of gold, and they scooped out the ashes with shovels of gold, and they stirred the altar fires with tongs of gold. Gold reflected in the water! Gold flashing from the apparel! Gold blazing in the crown! Gold! gold! gold!

Of course the news of the affluence of that place went out everywhere by every caravan and by wing of every ship, until soon the streets of Jerusalem are crowded with curiosity seekers. What is that long procession approaching Jerusalem? I think from the pomp of it there must be royalty in the train. I smell the breath of the spices which are brought as presents, and I hear the shout of the drivers, and I see the dust covered caravan showing that they come from far away. Cry the news up to the palace. The Queen of Sheba advances. Let all the people come out to see. Let the mighty men of the land come out on the palace corridors. Let Solomon come down the stairs of the palace before the Queen has alighted. Shake out the cinnamon and the saffron and the calamus and the frankincence and pass it into the treasure house. Take up the diamonds until they glitter in the sun.

The Queen of Sheba alights. She enters the palace. She washes at the bath. She sits down at the banquet. The cupbearers bow. The meat smokes. You hear the dash of waters from molten sea. Then she rises from the banquet, and walks through the conservatories, and gazes on the architecture, and she asks Solomon many strange questions, and she learns about the religion of the Hebrews, and she then and there becomes a servant of the Lord God.

She is overwhelmed. She begins to think that all the spices she brought, and all the precious woods which are intended to be turned into harps and psalteries and into railings for the causeway between the temple and the palace, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars in money—she begins to think that all these presents amount to nothing in such a place and she is almost ashamed that she has brought them, and she says within herself: "I heard a great deal about this wonderful religion of the Hebrews, but I find it far beyond my highest anticipations. I must add more that fifty per cent. to what has been related. It exceeds everything that I could have expected. The half—the half was not told me."

Learn from this subject what a beautiful thing it is when social position and wealth surrender themselves to God. When religion comes to a neighborhood, the first to receive it are the women. Some men say it is because they are weakminded. I say it is because they have quicker perception of what is right, more ardent affection and capacity for sublimer emotion. After the women have received the Gospel then all the distressed and the poor of both sexes, those who have no friends, accept Jesus. Last of all come the people of affluence and high social position. Alas, that it is so!

If there are those here to-day who have been favored of fortune, or, as I might better put it, favored of God, surrender all you have and all you expect to be to the Lord who blessed this Queen of Sheba. Certainly you are not ashamed to be found in this queen's company. I am glad that Christ has had His imperial friends in all ages—Elizabeth Christina, queen of Prussia; Maria Feodorovna, queen of Russia; Marie, empress of France; Helena, the imperial mother of Constantine. Arcadia, from her great fortunes building public baths in Constantinople and toiling for the alleviation of the masses; Queen Clotilda, leading her husband and three thousand of his armed warriors to Christian baptism; Elizabeth, of Burgundy, giving her jeweled glove to a beggar and scattering great fortunes among the distressed; Prince Albert, singing "Rock of Ages" in Windsor castle, and Queen Victoria, incognita, reading the Scriptures to a dying pauper.

I bless God that the day is coming when royalty will bring all its thrones, and music all its harmonies, and painting all its pictures, and sculpture all its statuary, and architecture all its pillars, and conquest all its scepters; and the queens of the earth, in long line of advance, frankincense filling the air and the camels laden with gold, shall approach Jerusalem, and the gates shall be hoisted, and the great burden of splendor shall be lifted into the palace of this greater than Solomon.

Again, my subject teaches me what is earnestness in the search of truth. Do you know where Sheba was? It was in Abyssinia, or some say in the southern part of Arabia Felix. In either case it was a great way off from Jerusalem. To go from there to Jerusalem she had to cross a country infested with bandits and go across blistering deserts. Why did not the Queen of Sheba stay at home and send a committee to inquire about this new religion, and have the delegates report in regard to that religion and wealth of King Solomon?

She wanted to see for herself and hear for herself. She could not do this by work of committee. She felt she had a soul worth ten thousand kingdoms like Sheba, and she wanted a robe richer than any woven by oriental shuttles, and she wanted a crown set with the jewels of eternity. Bring out the camels. Put on the spices. Gather up the jewels of the throne and put them on the caravan. Start now. No time to be lost. Goad on the camels. When I see that caravan, dust covered, weary and exhausted, trudging on across the desert and among the bandits until it reaches Jerusalem, I say, "There is an earnest seeker after the truth."

But there are a great many of you, my friends, who do not act in that way. You all want to get the truth, but you want the truth to come to you; you do not want to go to it. There are people who fold their arms and say: "I am ready to become a Christian at any time. If I am to be saved I shall be saved, and if I am to be lost I shall be lost." Ah! Jerusalem will never come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ will not come to you; you must go and get religion. Bring out the camels. Put on all the sweet spices, all the treasures of the heart's affection. Start for the throne. Go in and hear the waters of salvation dashing in fountains all around about the throne. Sit down at the banquet—the wine pressed from the grapes of the heavenly Eschol, the angels of God the cupbearers.

Goad on the camels; Jerusalem will never come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The Bible declares it: "The queen of the south"—that is, this very woman I am speaking of—"the queen of the south shall rise up in judgment against this generation and condemn it; for she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold! a greater than Solomon is here." God help me to break up the infatuation of those people who are sitting down in idleness expecting to be saved. "Strive to enter in at the straight gate. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened to you." Take the kingdom of heaven by violence. Urge on the camels!

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that religion is a surprise to any one that gets it. This story of the new religion in Jerusalem, and of the glory of King Solomon, who was a type of Christ—that story rolls on and on and is told by even traveler coming back from Jerusalem. The news goes on the wing of every ship and with every caravan, and you know a story enlarges as it is retold, and by the time that story gets down into the southern part of Arabia Felix, and the Queen of Sheba hears it, it must be a tremendous story. And yet this queen declares in regard to it, although she had heard so much and had her anticipations raised so high, the half—the half was not told her.

So religion is always a surprise to any one that gets it. The story of grace—an old story. Apostles preached it with rattle of chain; martyrs declared it with arm of fire; deathbeds have affirmed it with visions of glory and ministers of religion have sounded it through the lanes and the highways and the chapels and the cathedrals. It has been cut into stone with chisel and spread on the canvas with pencil, and it has been recited in the doxology of great congregations. And yet when a man first comes to look on the palace of God's mercy and to see the royalty of Christ, and the wealth of this banquet, and the luxuriance of His attendants, and the loveliness of His face, and the joy of His service, he exclaims with prayers, with tears, with sighs, with triumphs, "The half—the half was not told me!"

I appeal to those in this house who are Christians. Compare the idea you had of the joy of the Christian life before you became a Christian with the appreciation of that joy you have now since you have become a Christian, and you are willing to attest before angels and men that you never in the days of your spiritual bondage had any appreciation of what was to come. You are ready to-day to answer, and if I gave you an opportunity in the midst of this assemblage you would speak out and say in regard to the discoveries you have made of the mercy and the grace and the goodness of God, "The half—the half was not told me!"

Well, we hear a great deal about the good time that is coming to this world, when it is to be girded with salvation. Holiness on the bells of the horses. The lion's mane patted by the hand of a babe. Ships of Tarshish bringing cargoes for Jesus, and the hard, dry, barren, winter bleached, storm scarred, thunder split rock breaking into floods of bright water. Deserts into which dromedaries thrust their nostrils, because they were afraid of the simoom—deserts blooming into carnation roses and silver tipped lilies.

It is the old story. Everybody tells it. Isaiah told it, John told it, Paul told it, Ezekiel told it, Luther told it, Calvin told it, John Milton told it—everybody tells it, and yet—and yet when the midnight shall fly the hills, and Christ shall marshal His great army, and China, dashing her idols into the dust, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line; and India, destroying her juggernaut and snatching up her little children from the Ganges, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line, and vine covered Italy, and all the nations of the earth shall hear the voice of God and fall into line; then the church which has been toiling and struggling through the centuries, robed and garlanded like a bride adorned for her husband, shall put aside her veil and look up into the face of her Lord and King, and say, "The half—the half was not told me!"

Well, there is coming a greater surprise to every Christian—a greater surprise than anything I have depicted. Heaven is an old story. Everybody talks about it. There is hardly a hymn in the hymn book that does not refer to it. Children read about it in their Sabbath-school book. Aged men put on their spectacles to study it. We say it is a harbor from the storm. We call it our home. We say it is the house of many mansions. We weave together all sweet, beautiful, delicate, exhilarant words; we weave them into letters, and then we spell it out in rose and lily and amaranth. And yet that place is going to be a surprise to the most intelligent Christian.

Like the Queen of Sheba, the report has come to us from the far country, and many of us have started. It is a desert march, but we urge on the camels. What though our feet be blistered with the way? We are hastening to the palace. We take all our loves and hopes and Christian ambitions, as frankincense and myrrh and cassia to the great King. We must not rest. We must not halt. The night is coming on, and it is not safe out here in the desert. Urge on the camels. I see the domes against the sky, and the houses of Lebanon, and the temples and the gardens. See the fountains dance in the sun, and the gates flash as they open to let in the poor pilgrims.

Send the word up to the palace that we are coming, and that we are weary of the march of the desert. The King will come out and say: "Welcome to the palace; baths in these waters, recline on these banks. Take this cinnamon and frankincense and myrrh and put it upon a censer and swing it before the altar." And yet, my friends, when heaven bursts upon us it will be a greater surprise than that—Jesus on the throne, and we made like Him. All our Christian friends surrounding us in glory! All our sorrows and tears and sins gone by forever! The thousands of thousands, the one hundred and forty and four thousand, the great multitudes that no man can number, will cry, world without end, "The half—the half was not told us!"

A Farmer's Remarkable Record.

I adopted a vegetable diet in 1841, when twenty-two years old, writes Rev. J. B. Saxe, of Fort Scott, Kansas, and for more than half a century I have eaten no flesh or butter, have drank no tea or coffee, and have lived mostly on graham or corn bread and fruit. During all these years I have had hardly a day's sickness, have consulted no doctor, taken no drugs and have always been able to do vigorous work, either mental or physical. What makes this more striking is the fact that I began life with a feeble constitution, and was an invalid most of the time, always doctoring, up to my adoption of this system. I have seen most of my early acquaintances, healthy and vigorous young men and women, pass away while I am conscious of scarcely any bodily or mental decay; and in my seventy-third year can do anything I could at twenty, and do it better and easier. I can see no reason why I may not live twenty years more, as well as have for the past twenty. Though a clergyman by profession, I have been engaged in farming most of the time for thirty years, and labored with my hands nearly every day; and I assure my brother farmers that there is no need of being sick, or having anything to do with drugs or doctors, or being laid up with age and infirmity at seventy. Nearly every American could and ought to live to the age of 100, and most of them to the age of 200; and could if they lived right from childhood. Captain Reiley says that when captive among the Arabs he saw men 300 years old, and still able to follow the tribe in its wanderings. Health and endurance are as necessary capital as land to a farmer, and should be cultivated as carefully and as scientifically if he would have success in his vocation.—[New York Tribune.

Florence Nightingale.

Soon after the close of the Crimean war there was a memorable dinner in London, given by Lord Stratford to the ranking officers of the British army and navy. Naturally, conversation turned on the recent conflict, and toward the conclusion of the entertainment the host suggested that each guest should write on a slip of paper the name connected with the war which he believed would be most illustrious through future ages. All wrote as requested, the ballots were collected by the proposer of the movement, were opened and read amid enthusiastic cheers, for every one of them contained the name of Florence Nightingale.

The result has proved the truth of that evening's prophecy; a whole generation has passed since then, and who thinks of the dead and gone generals who fell at the storming of the Malakoff? The elocutionist gives the "Charge of the Light Brigade" without knowing who obeyed the bitter blunder; the military student may recall the hero of Kinglake's history—the beloved Raglan—and possibly some veteran dimly remembers the great commander of the gray hosts of the Vladimir, but the sweet name of Florence Nightingale is dear in almost every home where the English language is spoken.—[Chicago Herald.

The Finns.

The inhabitants of Finland are strong and hardy, with bright, intelligent faces, high cheek bones; yellow hair is common, but by no means the rule, black or dark brown being frequently met with in the interior.

Their morals and manners are excellent. Their temper is universally mild, and when angry they keep silence. They are happy hearted, affectionate to one another, and honorable and honest in their dealings with strangers. They are a cleanly people, being much given to the use of vapor baths.

This trait is a conspicuous note of their character from their earliest history to the present day. Often in the runes of the "Kalevala" reference is made to the cleansing and healing virtues of the vapors of the heated bathroom. They are morally upright and have an honesty and simplicity of character totally foreign to that of the Russian; they are hospitable, faithful and submissive, with a keen sense of personal freedom and independence, but they are also somewhat stolid and revengeful. Superstition flourishes among the Finns to a far greater extent than generally known, and often takes its form in quaint legends.—[Chicago Tribune.

Ice-Coated Swans Caught.

During a recent severe rain and sleet storm in the vicinity of Millport, Columbiana County, a flock of swans were seen to swerve in their aerial flight, break ranks, and, after vain attempts to pursue their course, drop one by one to the earth below. A farmer who had been an eyewitness to the strange freak and on whose farm the fowls had settled succeeded after a hard chase in capturing a number of the flock alive. It was then discovered that the swans were completely enveloped in a thick coating of ice, the weight of which had gradually sapped their strength and forced them to the earth. The fowls captured are said to be very fine specimens, none of which measure less than six feet from tip to tip.—[Chicago Tribune.

Long Was the Word.

"Might I inquire," asked the city editor, in a soft, sweet voice, "why you describe the late Mr. Billiger as being six feet eight inches long! Is not the word "tall" good enough English for your fastidious taste!"

"Not in this case," answered the new reporter. "Billiger was paralyzed and hadn't stood on end for fifteen years. See?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Why the Dog Is There.

An express wagon passed by. On the end of the seat where the driver was there was painted the picture of a dog guarding a safe. One man on the corner asked his friend why a dog's picture was nearly always on or near the picture of a safe. Then he told him. A long time ago the safe was nothing more than an iron box. It had none of the scientific attachments which one sees in banks and business houses to-day. The key of the great box was generally as heavy as the box. That is in proportion. It was sometimes used as a weapon. As the iron boxes had no security but the ordinary locks, bankers took to leaving dogs tied to the boxes at night. Then it was found necessary to have the dogs trained. This the bankers did not always have time to do, even if they had known how. The result was that the manufacturers took to dog farming. These dogs were trained in the business of guarding the iron boxes, and at one time it was the custom for the manufacturer to furnish a dog with each safe. And the two became inseparable. That is why you see the picture of a dog so often wherever you see the picture of a safe. And that is also why you see a dog so often perched on the seat with the driver of an express wagon which delivers money packages.—Chicago Tribune.

Mirrors of the Israelites.

The earliest mirrors of which mention is made in history were in use among the Israelites in the time of Moses. That gentleman, as recorded in the Bible, commanded in a certain emergency that these articles should be transformed into wash basins for the priests. They are made of brass. Doubtless similar utensils of this and other materials were in use long before that. At that period black glass was employed for the purpose, as well as transparent glass with black foil on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

The trouble with the so-called idle lies is that as soon as they are uttered they stop being idle.

A Veteran of the Mexican War.

Samuel L. McFadin, whose portrait appears above, is a prominent citizen of Logansport, Ind., and one of but seventeen surviving veterans of a company of ninety-two young men who left that city forty-five years ago for the seat of War in Mexico. He now holds the position of Marshal of National Association, and although well advanced in years is still hearty and hale. In writing of his health he says: I had been troubled for a long time with Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaint and could hardly get around. Suffered great pain night and day. After trying many different kinds of medicines and finding no relief, at last through the advice of a friend I purchased Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root from one of our leading Druggists, B. F. Kesling, and must say it has helped me wonderfully, as I now walk without pain.

It is the only medicine that has done me any good, and has been a great benefit in invigorating and building up my system, greatly assisting the liver, kidneys and digestive organs. This is the first recommendation I have ever given a medicine and it affords me pleasure to call the attention of the public to the merits of this wonderful specific. Those who try Swamp-Root have generally first employed the family physician, or used all the prescriptions within their reach without benefit. As a last resort, when their case has become chronic, the symptoms complicated and their constitution run down, then they take this remedy, and it is just such cases and cures that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation.

If you have Malaria, Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague or if your food does not assimilate,

Tutt's Tiny Pills

will cure these troubles. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

BNU 10

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

KANSAS FARMS and Mortgages are all right. Big crops and good prices. Farms for sale at bargains. List free. CHAS. R. WOOLLEY, Osborne, Kan.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT and win $748 CASH Prizes on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes and Medicines. Sample free. Territory. Dr. Bridgman, 378 B'way, N.Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Berlin, Germany, has 210 miles of streets.

At all times, in all places, on all occasions, under all circumstances, for all headaches, use Bradycrotine only. Fifty cents.

Greenland has no cats.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the Nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

It is not how much we have, but how much we enjoy, that makes happiness.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A lady in Stonington, Conn., has slept 21,000 consecutive nights in one house.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

At Tornea, Finland, Christmas Day is less than three hours in length.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

Artificial ice ponds are now being introduced into England.

BEECHAM'S PILLS will cure wind and pain in the stomach, giddiness, fullness, dizziness, drowsiness, chills and loss of appetite.

Chess matches by telephone are very popular in England.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Turkeys have been known to live thirty years in Indiana.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

The Best Blood Remedy

IS SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, because it never fails to force out the poison; it builds up the system with new rich blood, and it is harmless, because entirely vegetable.

Mrs. E. J. ROWELL, No. 11 Quincy Street, Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

"Having suffered much from contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of Swift's Specific I was restored to perfect health, and all eruptive sores disappeared.—J. CROSBY BYRON, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically everlasting. *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.* HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

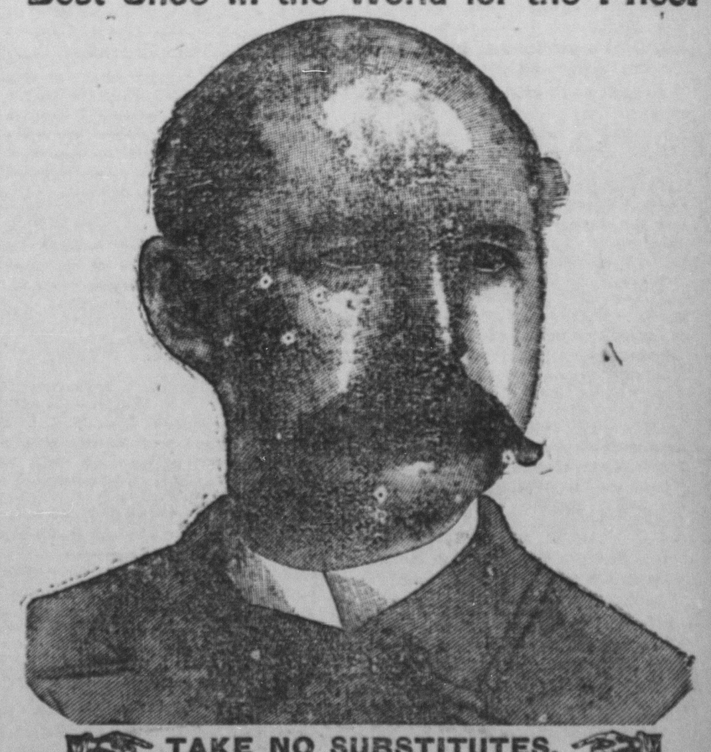
DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,

Is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

This shoe has been on sale throughout the United States over eight years, and has given excellent satisfaction, as the increasing sales show. We are now selling more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer in the world. Try a pair—you cannot make a mistake. One trial will convince you that it is the

Best Shoe in the World for the Price.



TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

W. L. DOUGLAS FINE CALF HAND-SEWED $4.00 and $5.00 SHOES for Gentlemen are very stylish and durable. Those who buy this grade get a bargain, as shoes of this quality are sold every day from $6.00 to $9.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE CALF SHOE is made with three heavy soles, Extension Edge; it gives excellent satisfaction to those who want to keep their feet dry and warm. If you want to walk with ease, buy this shoe. One pair will do for a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 SHOES are excellent shoes for every day. Workingmen all wear them.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00 SHOES for Ladies are made of the best Dongola. They are very stylish, durable and splendid fitting. They meet the wants of all classes. Every lady who buys a pair of these shoes gets a bargain.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.00 and $1.75 SCHOOL SHOES are worn by the boys everywhere. They are made strong, stylish and durable.

CAUTION.

W. L. DOUGLAS' NAME AND THE PRICE is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

It is a duty you owe to yourself and your family during these hard times to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your foot-wear if you purchase W. L. Douglas Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other make in the world, as thousands who have worn them will testify.

If there is no dealer in your vicinity who keeps W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, then send direct to the factory including advertised price. Shoes are sent to all parts of the country, postage free.

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. For Gentlemen's and Boys' Shoes, state size and width usually worn, whether Congress or Lace, Cap Toe, Narrow Cap or Plain Medium French Toe is desired.

Ladies, state size and width usually worn, whether Opera or Common Sense Toe is desired.

Shoe Dealers and General Merchants of good credit can secure the exclusive agency for the W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES where I have no agent, and can be advertised in their local paper free, by applying at once. Be sure to send for Special List "D," containing full information. Sent free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., MAR. 10.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

. : *Just In* : .
. : *An Entire New Line of* : .
. : SPRING COATS AND WRAPS : .

Latest novelties. Nothing like 'em in the town. The demand for these goods has already commenced, and whether U think of getting one or not, it will be a pleasure for us to show these elegant garments. The manufacturer of these goods ranks with the bset in the country, and we have the exclusive sale of them in Bellefonte.

KOM TO C US
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

——George Meyer flits from Coburn to Tusseyville this week.

——Mr. John Weaver, of Spring Mills, was in town Tuesday.

——Wagner Geiss was home over Sunday with his parents.

——Mr. Henry Potter, of near Linden Hall, is a frequent visitor in town.

——Miss Mame Meyer returned home on Friday afternoon after an absence of over a week.

——Mr. William Holderman, of Linden Hall, was a visitor in Centre Hall last week.

——Mr. N. W. Ream, of Farmers Mills, made a business trip to Centre Hall on Saturday last.

——William Wolf, of our town is attending United States court, at Scranton, as a juror.

——Ex-Sheriff Spangler is improving, but not yet able to leave New Berlin for his home in this place.

——Mr. Sheedar, of Duran, Wisconsin, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary A. Ross, on Church street.

——Mrs. Louisa Harter has returned from Williamsport to her former home Rebersburg, where she will engage in the milliner trade.

——Orris McCormick moves from Penn township to Spring Mills, this spring, where he will be employed in the creamery.

——Mrs. Dr. Ward left for her home in Bellefonte, on Tuesday evening, after a two weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. Stiver, of this place.

——Mr. F. D. Lee, on the farm east of Old Fort, with his bright little daughter Miss Maud, were visitors at the REPORTER office on Saturday.

——Miss Beulah Brisbin, assistant postmistress, spent several days in Bellefonte as the guest of her friend, Miss Gertrude Spigelmyer.

——We are sorry to learn that Mr. John F. Krebs, of near Pine Grove Mills, is still seriously ill. An affection of the heart seems to be the trouble. He has been suffering all winter.

——Mr. J. W. Lee, living west of town, spent an hour or so with us on Saturday evening in our lonely sanctum. Mr. Lee is a very pleasant gentleman and his visit was enjoyable to us.

——That stalwart Jacksonion Democrat, Shannon McCormick, father of our vigilant representative, Hon. John H. McCormick, was in town on Monday, and gave the REPORTER a friendly shake of the hand.

——W. H. Kreamer sold his residence at Coburn, one of the prettiest in that village, for $1000, to Andrew Mr. Kreamer will go to Crawford county, where he has a position as station agent on the New York and Erie R. R.

——Mr. J. D. Gettig, of Linden Hall, was a visitor in Centre Hall, on Saturday. Mr. Gettig is one of Centre countys efficient pedagogues and was here in the interests of the local teachers' institute to be held in Centre Hall in a few days. After finishing his winter's term of school, Mr. Gettig will resume his reading of law in Bellefonte.

——Simon Wolf returned home a few days ago from near Rebersburg, where he had been teaching school, and is now at the home of his mother, Mrs. Uriah Osman, where he is in very delicate health. He was compelled to give up the school on account of his health failing and is now far from being well. We hope for the better.

——Mr. D. W. Reynolds, the gentleman who purchased and consolidated the Runkle and Spangler meat markets, is a very pleasant and agreeable gentleman, and as a citizen will be welcomed in Centre Hall. Mr. Reynolds will remove his family from Reedsville and occupy the dwelling now occupied by Arb Katherman, on Church street.

——That jolly, whole-souled gentleman, Andrew Stiffler, of Centre Hill, came into the REPORTER office on Saturday afternoon and brought with him a bag of fine eating apples which he presented to ye scribe. To say we were grateful and appreciated them barely expresses our sentiments. They are fine and we shall severely follow Andy's injunctions concerning the apples.

LICENSE COURT.

THE LICENSE COURT IN SESSION LAST WEEK.

All old Licenses Granted by Judge Furst Along With one or two New Ones. Haag at last Receives License.

The license court opened its sessions last Tuesday morning, 1st inst., with Judge Furst on the bench. All applications were presented and many petitions and remonstrances were filed. The taking of evidence continued until Wednesday afternoon, when the court announced that all licenses granted to parties the previous year, would be renewed except those having remonstrances against them, which he would hold over for consideration.

In the case of the Central Hotel, of Philipsburg, Peter Ashcroft, its proprietor, having died on the 22nd of February, Judge Furst ordered his widow to file a new bond and make application on March 26th.

On Saturday morning the court having duly considered all applications announced that the following had been granted: Daniel Garman, W. L. Dagget, George B. Brandon, Gotlieb Haag, tavern, and John Anderson, wholesale, Bellefonte.

D. L. Bartges, Centre Hall, W. S. Musser, Millheim; J. L. De Hass, Howard; George E. Leister, G. A. Walther, James Passmore, Harry Wood, William Parker, Peter Ashcroft, Harry Simler, E. P. McCormick, and Tattersall Ingham, retail, Philipsburg; Thomas Riley, and A. C. Hicklen, wholesale, Philipsburg; Alois Kohlbecker, Milesburg; D. H. Ruhl, Spring Mills; N. W. Eby, wholesale, Haines township; W. W. Rishell, Coburn; John H. Odenkirk, Old Fort; John G. Uzzle, Mary C. Nolan, Snow Shoe; John C. Mulfinger, wholesale, Pleasant Gap; Henry Robb, Walker township.

The following were refused: W. P. Breon and Thomas Gleason, wholesale, Snow Shoe. The others were held over for further consideration until some time in the future when the court would make known its decision.

Slow Performance of Duties.

The recent heavy snow was cause for much complaint on the part of citizens of the town, owing to the non-enforcement of the ordinance compelling the cleaning of pavements and walks twenty-four hours after the fall. Many pavements and crossings in particular, were not cleaned off until last Saturday and the citizens were compelled to wade through when the snow should have been removed. The boardwalk to the station was in a pitiable condition and pedestrians were compelled to take the road. This was an inconvenience for which there was no excuse whatever. We do not know whether this was negligence on the part of the Council, the Street commissioner, or other borough officers, but some one was at fault and the work should have been done long before it was.

At street crossings in town snow had drifted several feet in depth but was not removed and the citizens were compelled to tramp over the top. There was much indignation on the part of some of the citizens and all wondered whether some of the borough officials were in for ornaments or duty.

FIRE AT WOODWARD.

Bishop and Swengle's New Store Building Damaged by the Flames.

There was a slight fire at Woodward, in the new store building recently opened at that place by Bishop and Swengle. The fire started at two places almost simultaneously, in the ware house, and on the second floor, which is used as a hall, but owing to the great amount of snow on the roof and the timely help of citizens the fire was soon under control. The loss to the building and goods may amount to several hundred dollars, fully insured. The fire evidently was of an incendiary origin, as the fire would not likely have started in two places, so remote from each other at the same time, if such had not been the case.

Rapidly Melting.

The deep snow which fell over a week ago was not a stayer. There was very little frost in the ground and it began melting very rapidly, and the greater part has already gone. The sleighing was not of the best and is now very thin. Only one thing there will be plenty of and that is mud. An inventor would reap a harvest by then putting upon the market some craft to enable us to navigate our well-paved (?) streets.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

A WONDERFUL CASE.

A Philipsburg Man Living Seven Years With a Silver Lined Throat.

The *Watchman* in speaking of the death of Dr. J. H. Pierce, of Philipsburg, who died recently in a Philadelphia hospital, where he had gone for treatment, says few people who knew of the venerable Philipsburg physician, realized the trying conditions under which he had lived for seven years previous to his death.

From the time he was honorably mustered out of the army, in 1865, where for three years he had served as lieutenant and surgeon, he had suffered, more or less, with a throat affection. Finally it developed into cancer of the larynx and as it became necessary to have an operation performed the doctor entered a dispensary of his brother, the eminent specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y., under whose care he remained until discharged with the cancer removed, but after having undergone one of the most remarkable operations known to the medical fraternity. His whole throat had been cut out and in place of the gullet a little silver tube had been substituted. This tube carried the food over the opening to the windpipe and on into the stomach and for the past seven years it has done duty of a natural throat for the physician. Of course it necessitated his taking soft foods, at all times, and the operation destroyed the faculty of speech, though he was able to articulate without voice. Persons who attended the Hopkins trial in '90, will remember his testimony as given in a peculiar hissing sound though every word was audible and distinct.

Dr. Pierce was an Englishman by birth. A man of marked ability in his profession and with a constitution which certainly must have been a marvel for endurance and elasticity.

A HAPPY MAN.

Judge Furst Grants Gottlieb Haag License for the Cummings House.

Gottlieb Haag is the happiest man in Centre county—happier than if it were a bouncing boy baby or twin girls.

He was granted a license last week, for which he sighed and dreamed and plead for two years, with a mile of signers at his back.

Gottlieb keeps the Cummings House in Bellefonte and his patrons could get a good meal there, but nothing to wash it down with, and what signifies a good meal to the modern epicure unless he can "take a little" to prepare the way for its going down, and a little more thereafter to keep it down when it is down?

As one of Gottlieb's warm friends expressed it, he is so glad the he dances on one leg. Mr. Haag will undoubtedly endeavor not to overstep the bounds of the law and thus retain the good will of the court.

A Dazzler.

In the electricity building at the Columbian exposition there will be 40,000 panes of glass, or more than in any other exposition structure. This building will be especially conspicuous at night as, owing to its extensive glass surface, the brilliancy of its electrical exhibit will be strikingly visible from the outside.

The administration building requires only 4,500 lights of glass, yet it will present finer artistic effects in glazing than will any other structure. The climax of ornamental glazing will be seen in a great ceiling sash in the mammoth dome, 200 feet above the floor of the rotunda. This will have 150 lights of many different sizes and of beautifully contrasted colors.

Dots.

Thompson, of Milroy advertises in REPORTER for girls to work in the woolen mill.

Geo. Meiss advertises that all in debt shall call and settle before April 1—after that he will do business on cash only.

Pleasant Gap is reported to have some scarlet fever and diphtheria cases.

Potter Audit, next Monday.

The REPORTER hopes all who have failed to do so will pay up before April 1.

Reward for his Capture.

The Clearfield county Commissioners have offered a reward of $150 for the capture of Steve Kordiak, who shot and killed John Brown, at Aimsville, a couple weeks ago. There has been no clue to Kordiak's whereabout as yet and the chances for capturing the fugitive are not very bright.

A Novel Race.

A novel race is proposed by some wheelman of Williamsport. The proposed course is between that city and Lock Haven, and the race to take place when everything is favorable. Elmer E. Shaffer, of Williamsport, is spoken of as the wheelman, and the horse is to be the best animal to be found in the county.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

——Elisha Campbell, of Millheim, is not improving from his pneumonia, as yet.

"Cap." A. C. Mingle.

The above is an excellent likeness of Mr. A. C. Mingle, who was elected Chief Burgess of Bellefonte, at the spring election a few weeks ago, by a majority of 36.

"Cap." as he is familiary known, was born in Aaronsburg, and is a son of the late H. A. Mingle, who died about one year ago in Aaronsburg. His boyhood was spent in Aaronsburg, residing with his father, when he received a position with Mr. Wm. Wolf, at Centre Hall, which he occupied for several years, resigning to accept a position in Bellefonte, where in the course of a year or so he opened a shoe store. He is a very successful merchant, and has been in the shoe trade in Bellefonte for over ten years and has built up quite a lucrative trade.

That he is very popular is evidenced by the fact that he was elected Chief Burgess of Bellefonte by a majority of thirty-six on the Democratic ticket, while the borough usually gives about 200 Republican majority. The odds were heavily against him, but he won in the face of them. This office to which he was elected is the first for which he was ever a candidate. He is a Democrat and has always supported and recognized the principles of his party, never wavering and always doing his duty. Cap. will make an efficient mayor, and the creditable manner in which he will fill his position will further raise him in the esteem of the citizens of Bellefonte. The REPORTER is indebted to the *Gazette* for the above cut.

ABANDONED THE PHONE.

The Telephone Line Between Millheim and Coburn abandoned Owing to the Excessive Rents.

Millheim has abandoned its telephone line to Coburn, two and a half miles, on account of the excessive charge made by the telephone skinners, $150 per year, for a single phone. If the patrons of the telephone system were to do likewise all over the country, the telephone monopoly might be brought to its senses. The charge of $150 for the Coburn-Millheim line more than paid the first cost of the whole business alone, and each year those people kept it they paid the entire cost of it every year.

Going to Stock the Streams.

A number of Centre Hall's anglers have made application to the state hatchery for trout fry werewith to stock several of the streams on this side the county, Pine, Penns and other creeks. This is a proper move and the stocking should be repeated every year, so as to keep up the supply of this most delicious of all table fishes. Persons fishing with nets, and out of season will be reported to the Pennsylvania Fish Association who will prosecute all violators of the fish laws. The penalty is very heavy and one or two convictions will strike terror into all who have been violating the laws in this respect.

Cheap Horses.

Horses are not bringing big prices at the public sales, and the demand for the animals is not brisk. Prices have not been so low for many years. The street car service, into which thousand of horses were annually pressed, kept up the demand for horses, but now electricity is fast taking the place of horse-flesh for running the street cars. This revolution in the motive power accounts very largely for the falling off in the demand for horses, and in our opinion they will not soon bring high prices in market.

Anniversary Exercises.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Centre Hall Reformed church will hold an anniversary service in the church on next Sabbath evening. The exercises will consist of declamations, essays and select reading by members of the society.

The First Dividend Paid.

The First National bank of Clearfield, paid its first dividend at 25 per cent., last week, to depositors who had made legal proof of their claims in the time set by the comptroller.

Tough on Altoona Preachers.

An exchange says the Altoona man who complained to his physician of sleeplessness was advised to go to church and sit through a sermon.

——A new Road cart for sale. Boob's make.—G. W. BUSHMAN.

DOINGS OF COUNCIL.

First Meeting of that Body With Newly Elected Members.

On Monday evening the newly elected borough officials were sworn into office by 'Squire Boal, in his office in the bank building. The retiring members of the old council were present along with those whose term had not expired and the old council did some work and then turned over the affairs of the borough to the new administration.

The new council then organized by electing J. F. Alexander president of the body, and R. D. Foreman secretary.

For Street Commissioner two applicants were presented, William Floray and Charles Arney. On second ballot Charles Arney received the majority of votes cast and was appointed. For Chief of Police several persons were named and their availability discussed, and it was voted that D. A. Boozer would make the most efficient officer, and he was accordingly elected.

Nothing else being before the body for action, it was moved they adjourn until next regular meeting, which was carried. The next meeting will be held on Friday, April 1st.

The retiring members of the council were D. F. Luse, Jacob Ripka and Ezra Krumbine, who were succeeded by D. L. Bartges, E. G. Van Pelt and J. F. Alexander.

Dr. A. G. Harter Claims his Bride.

On last Thursday at high noon a quiet wedding took place at the down town residence of our old friend and fellow citizen, Captain J. W. Gaugler. The contracting parties were Dr. G. Alvin Harter. a successful young practitioner located at Maytown, Lancaster Co., and Miss Libbie E., only daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Captain J. W. Gaugler. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Yutzy, in the presence of the family and several intimate young lady friends of the bride. After the ceremony an excellent wedding dinner was served, and to which one and all did ample justice. In the evening the happy young couple left for Maytown, with the best wishes of our entire community, young and old all of whom hold the bride in the highest esteem. For the past fifteen years Miss Libbie has been the leading soprano in the Ev. Lutheran Choir of this place, where she will be sadly missed. She has for many years taught a class of young ladies in the School, who part with her very reluctantly. We wish the happy young couple the choicest blessings that heaven can shower upon them.—Selinsgrove *Tribune* March 3.

Another Fatal Burning Accident.

Rachel a little daughter of Lewis Bluebell, residing at Frenchville, near Philipsburg was standing by the fireside reading a newspaper on last Thursday afternoon. The paper happened to catch fire, which in turn set fire to her apron. The little girl ran to an adjoining room and jumped into bed in the hope of smothering the flames. This did not prove successful, but set the bed on fire and before she was taken from her perilous position she was so badly burned that she died about three hours after. The little girl was scarcely more than eight years of age, and her sad ending is a severe shock to her parents.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

Sick Horses.

Many of the horses in this county are suffering from a disease that affects the spine and paralyzes the hind legs of the animal. Quite a number have died so far this winter. What causes the disease is not known for a certainty. Some are of the opinion that it is an epidemic that is carried in the atmosphere, while others believe feeding bad oats is the cause of the trouble.

State College's Report.

We are in receipt of a copy of the report of the authorities of Pennsylvania State College for the year 1891. The volume is complete and comprehensive and gives the reader a clear idea of the practical work done by that institution. The volume contains a number of handsome illustrations of the grounds and buildings.

A World's Fair Club.

A World's Fair Club was organized recently in Millheim with quite a large membership, and more new members being added. It is a good scheme and it would be well if one were organized in Centre Hall.

Remodeled the Interior.

Mr. D. W. Reynolds has remodeled the interior of Spangler's meat market and has placed therein the large refrigerator from Runkle's market.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE.

The Next Sessions of the District to be Held in Centre Hall.

At the last session of the local teachers' institute held at Pine Grove Mills, it was decided by the committee to hold the next meeting at Centre Hall, on March 18th and 19th. Prof. Rothrock, at the election of officers, was elected president, and James Gregg secretary.

The following committee on arrangements and entertainment was appointed: J. D. Dauberman, James Gregg and Miss Maggie Hannah. James Gregg, S. D. Gettig and Hiram Grove were appointed committee on programme. The first session will be held on Friday evening, 18th, and the institute will close on Saturday afternoon following, in time to allow all in attendance to take their departure by train.

These sessions are a source of much good to the district teachers and we earnestly look forward to a good attendance by all the teachers. The institute is composed of teachers of Ferguson, College, Harris, and Potter townships and Centre Hall borough.

A Handsome Funeral Car.

J. W. McCormick, undertaker, last week had conveyed from the station to his stable near Dallas street, one of the handsomest funeral cars we have ever seen. It was built by the Riddle Coach and Hearse company, of Ravenna, Ohio, and is an excellent specimen of fine workmanship. French plate glass of the finest quality, size 90x40 inches occupies the sides of the car. The glass in the ends is bevel edged. The inside is draped with fine Hammercloth and trimmed with black fringe and tassels. It is one of the most complete in every detail and one of the prettiest funeral cars to be found in this part of the state and in consequence cost a good sum.—Tyrone *Herald*.

——Sheriff Ishler was in town Wednesday on legal business, but found time to look in at the REPORTER office.

——Mrs. Annie Van Pelt has been at New Berlin the past week, helping to wait on her father, ex-sheriff Spangler, who is lying ill at that place.

——Mr. J. C. Runkle, of Centre Hill, was a caller at this office Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Runkle will make sale of stock, implements, and household goods, March 30th.

——Our old friend George Reber, formerly of Miles township, living near Mifflinburg the past year, has made sale of his effects, and on Thursday, 10th, passed through here on the west bound train, to seek his fortune out there.

NOTICE TO THE ASSURED.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 1st, 1891.

Please take notice that Mr. H. C. Weaver is no longer in my employ as Solicitor, or in any capacity whatever.

Any money paid him will not be credited upon my books, and any statements made by him as to the fact of his being able to re-insure you in the same company are absolutely untrue.

WM. B. RANKIN,
Room 12 Crider's Exchange.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET.

SPIGELMYER & DECKER, MILLHEIM, PA.

Keep on hand first class Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Bologna, Ham, Flour, etc. Polite attention and low prices. 10mar1m

HOARSENESS,

So as to speak only in whispers; rough scraping sensation in the throat; soreness in the chest; cough from tickling in the throat are cured by HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NUMBER SEVEN.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

——For Sale.—Buffalo forge, good as new. Cost new, $25, will be sold for $16. Reason for selling, no use for same.—Wm. W. Boob, Coachmaker, Centre Hall.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	88
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	12
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	7

SALE REGISTER.

Friday, March 25th——Joseph M Gilliland, near Potters Mills, farm stock, implements, etc.

Wednesday, March 30th.—James C. Runkle, at Centre Hill, 3 horses, 6 cows, 4 head young cattle, lot of implements and household goods. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

Friday, March 18th.—James Stahl, near Centre Hall, 2 horses, 3 head young cattle, 2-horse wagon platform spring Wagon, and other implements. Sale to commence at one o'clock. D. H. Ruhl, auctioneer.

Tuesday, March 29th.—D. M. Henney, at Potters Mills, 1 horse, 1 cow, household goods, blacksmith tools, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

Saturday, March 12.——Catharine Ney, at Aaronsburg, at one o'clock. Cook stove, sink, 2 tables and other housenold goods.

Saturday, March 12.—Mrs. Sophia Homan, at Farmers Mills, at 1 o'clock, horse, 2 cows, and household goods.